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MUSI

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NEW SONG BOOK
LLYFR CANU NEWYDD

FOR

SCHOOLS

AND FOR

GENERAL USE

PART I

SCORE

PRICE : 7/6

PUBLISHED BY THE
UNIVERSITY OF WALES PRESS
FOR THE
UNIVERSITY COUNCIL OF MUSIC
UNDER A JOINT SCHEME OF MUSICAL PUBLICATION

M
1742
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pt. 1
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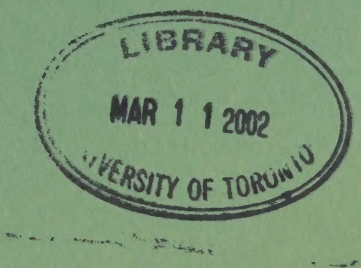
MUSI

NOTE ON VARIOUS USES OF THE BOOK

The songs in this book are so arranged that they can be made to sound complete (with the exception of the Penillion No. 32) in either of the following ways:—

1 One singer alone (and away from an instrument) can use the chief melody unaccompanied;
2 Two singers may use the melody and counter-melody as an unaccompanied two-part song;
3 One singer and player may use the melody with piano accompaniment (in the usual song fashion);
4 Two singers and one player may use the melody, counter-melody and piano together;
5 To the last-named may be added whatever *ad libitum* free-parts for voice or instruments are indicated in small type;
6 When schools make use of the songs in chorus, the percussion part may be played (especially by the younger children) on any fitting percussion instrument or thrummed gently with the fingers on the desk.

A Melody Edition of the New Song Book is also published. Cr. 8vo, Price: One shilling and threepence.
This contains Staff and Sol-fa Notation of the Melody, Counter-melody lines, and Words.



Mus17-36

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GENERAL FOREWORD

THIS BOOK is planned as the first of a series. It is the hope of the Welsh National Council of Music gradually to issue a *corpus* of good songs for general use, so chosen, arranged and accompanied as to be specially serviceable to Schools (both elementary and secondary) as well as to Colleges and Clubs, and to any Societies or groups where songs are sung and welcomed, and to lovers of melody, in any place at any time. This Volume is to be followed by Parts of like size; and all friendly users of this book are invited to send suggestions of songs which can fitly be added to those already in preparation for future parts together with all possible constructive criticisms of the setting, disposition and accompaniment as found in the present Part.

Beauty seems perpetually to be found in the relation of things to other things of their kind, put together in new and kindly ways. Pleasant parts, whether in music or anything else, reveal themselves and their attributes the more when they are thought or worked into harmony with one another. Their wholeness gives new value to each of the parts. It may perhaps truly be said that Beauty seems never partial, but whole, and our joy in a beautiful thing is the sign that we have found out its wholeness or completeness. If this general principle in regard to beauty be applied to a song, it will readily be seen that the inherent fineness of a mere melody lies in relating its many tones into a single tune. The maker of the tune thought the tones into one; the listener must *hear* them into oneness. Physically, we hear the tones, note by note, as a procession of tones. Mentally, we must receive them as one. A tune or melody, in the accepted sense, may be described as any single line of tones in procession (or process) which can be thought of and enjoyed as one and complete without accompaniment of any kind. The tunes of all these songs (except for the one example of Penillion, which by nature is a dependent melody) are of this kind. Moreover, just as Hamlet is the chief character in the play bearing his name, so the tune of every song herein is undoubtedly the *chief part* of the song, whether accompanied or not, and must be given chief place.

The above analogy may usefully be carried a little further in explanation of the features of the present book. For, just as Ophelia though not the chief character in Hamlet is yet both essential to and attractive in the whole scheme, so the companion or counter-melody can prove both an essential and attractive enrichment or illumination of a song, bringing actually into higher light and power the original tune itself. Confusion is only caused when descant melodies are fired off (so to speak) simultaneously and with a prominence equal to and even more insistent than the chief tune. The aim of all the accompanying parts is always to subserve and enhance the chief thought in the song by related thoughts of a companionable and relevant nature, all the more charming when they are both interesting and submissive. Let this role of accompanying parts be once made perfectly clear, and schools and others using this book will readily grasp the plan of it and know how to perform the various parts. For the sake of clearness, its uses are enumerated in a separate note; a few further practical points are given, and hints offered in an additional note to schools.

RHAGAIR CYFFREDINOL

BWRIEDIR i'r llyfr hwn fod y cyntaf mewn cyfres. Amcan Cyngor Cerdd Cenedlaethol Cymru yw cyhoeddi casgliad o ganeuon da i'w defnyddio gan bawb, a'r rheini wedi eu dewis a'u cynganeddu a'u trefnu gyda chyfeiliant, fel y bônt yn ddefnyddiol i Ysgolion yn anad dim, yn elfennol ac ail-raddol, a hefyd i Golegau a Chlybiau, ac i bob rhyw Gymdeithas a chynhulliad lle bo canu ar ganeuon a lle bo croeso iddynt, ac i bawb a gâr alaw ymhob man bob amser. Ar ôl y gyfrol hon daw Rhannau eraill cyffelyb eu maint; a gwahoddir pawb a ddefnyddia'r llyfr hwn i fod mor garedig ag awgrymu caneuon cymwys i'w hychwanegu at y rhai a baratoir ar gyfer rhannau sydd i ddyfod. Bydd hefyd groeso i bob beirniadaeth lesol ar y gosodiad, y trefniad a'r cyfeiliant fel y maent yn y Rhan hon.

Ymddengys mai with gysylltu rhywbeth â phethau eraill cyffelyb, a'u rhoi ynghyd mewn dull newydd a hynaws, y daw Prydferthwch i'r golwg. Mae pob darn hyfryd, boed fiwsig neu beth y bo, yn ei ddangos ei hun, ac yn dangos ei nodweddion yn well pan ddygir ef, gan ddychymyg neu gelfyddyd, i gynghanedd â darnau eraill. Dyry'r cyfan werth newydd i bob rhan. Dichon mai gwir dywedyd nad ymddengys Prydferthweh byth newn rhan, ond yn gyfan, ac y mae'r pleser a gawn mewn unrhyw beth prydferth yn brawf inni ddarganfod ei gyfanrwydd. O ystyried cân with yr egwyddor gyffredinol hon, gwelir ar unwaith fod gwir ogoniant alaw i'w gael trwy gyfuno pob sain sydd ynddi yn un gân gyfan. Meddyliodd y cyfansoddwr am y seiniau oll fel un; rhaid i'r neb a wrandawo'r alaw eu gwneuthur yn un. Clywn y seiniau â'r glust, nodyn ar ôl nodyn, megis cyfres o seiniau. Rhaid inni eu derbyn â'r meddwl fel un peth cyfan. Gellir disgrifio tôn neu alaw, yn yr ystyr gyffredin, fel cyfres o seiniau y gellir eu hystyried a'u mwynhau fel un peth, heb ddim cyfeiliant o gwbl. Felly y mae'r alaw ymhob un o'r caneuon hyn (ag eithrio'r un enghraifft o Benillion, sydd with natur yn alaw ddibynnol). Ymhellach, megis y mae Hamlet yn brif gymeriad y ddrama sy 'n dwyn ei enw, felly hefyd y mae'r alaw ymhob cân sydd yn y llyfr hwn yn *brif ran* y gân, boed iddi gyfeiliant neu beidio, a dylid rhoi iddi'r prif le.

Gellir myned â'r gymhariaeth uchod ychydig ymhellach with egluro nodweddion y gyfrol hon. Canys yn union fel y mae Ophelia yn rhan anhepgor a deniadol o'r cynllun cyflawn, er nad hi yw prif gymeriad drama Hamlet, felly geill alaw gydwedd neu wrth-alaw fod yn anhepgor a deniadol, ac yn addurn cyfoethog i gân, gan roi grym newydd yn yr alaw wreiddiol. Ni bydd anhrefn ond pan genir alawon desgant ar unwaith â'r brif alaw, a hynny gyda chymaint amlygrwydd neu fwyhyd yn oed. Amcan pob rhan o'r gynghanedd bob amser yw gwasanaethu prif syniad y gân ac ychwanegu ato, trwy gyfrwng syniadau cydwedd a pherthnasol, a phan fo'r syniadau hynny yn ddiddorol a hefyd yn iswasanaethgar, mwyaf swynol yn y byd fyddant. Gwneler swydd yr is-rannau hyn yn hollol eglur, a buan y deall ysgolion a phawb a ddefnyddio'r llyfr hwn y syniad sydd ynddo a sut i ganu pob rhan. Er mwyn eglurder, dywedir mewn nodiad arall sut i ddefnyddio'r llyfr; rhoir ychydig bwyntiau ymarferol ymhellach, ac awgrymir rhai pethau mewn nodiad ychwanegol ar gyfer ysgolion.

NOTE TO SCHOOLS

THIS BOOK is intended for use by any whole school in chorus. Those scholars who think they cannot at once sing and who can play no instrument can take active part by neatly and quietly thrumming the rhythm of the percussion line with their fingers on the desk in front of them.

The book is for daily use. It is suggested that a song or two can well be taken immediately after prayers and before scholars separate into classes for their day's work. If any good song be sung with rhythmic precision and a listening unanimity, the spirit of the whole school can find itself in choral discipline and enjoyment.

In taking up any song for the first time, having found its key-note or final, a school should study first the melody, by itself, except perhaps for the slenderest supporting rhythm; and the melody should be learnt to the words of the first verse till it is thoroughly known. The chief melody belongs to the school chorus. Second only to that comes the counter-melody. This is neither an alto part below the tune, nor a descant above the tune, but a companion-melody making a two-part song—' for equal voices ' (as it used to be called). This companion part will form a practising ground for the more musical learners and will not belong to the whole school, but rather to the ten per cent. who are quicker and more apt at a part. The two melodies together should be used for musical class-work unaccompanied.

The words sung to the companion-melody are, verse by verse, to be the same as those in the melody itself, except where the former is independent or there are cross-entries. In these cases, they are either given in full or briefly indicated in the counter-melody. The singers themselves may well vary the words at their discretion, using in certain cases the mere *fa-la-la* refrain. The companion-melody should never cloud the chief part.

The other free-parts added to some of the songs will belong, in their various ways, to the musical experts and enthusiasts of any school, members of staff, scholars who are in the school band or orchestra, those whose voices have broken just when they are most ready for musical enjoyment and who yet can delight to take part.

The ideal use of the book would seem to be found when staff and scholars all contribute with a will and with efficiency in their various chosen ways.

A good working plan for learning new songs in chorus may here be described. In every school there are certainly two or more scholars who can be in a musical sense patrol-leaders; these should be appointed to stand in a position where their lips and movements can be seen and their voices heard by all. Having appointed and placed leaders, sound the key-note or *final*, set the rhythm going, and sing one and the same verse through four times as follows :—

First time through:	Leaders only;
Second time through:	Leaders—first line;
	Whole School (or Class) next line, and so forward alternately;
Third time through:	School (or Class)—first line;
	Leaders—second line; and so on alternately;
Fourth time through:	All sing all.

This should be done with the first verses only till all is secure.

Develop speed of learning with unflagging rhythm and utmost thoroughness of detail. The habit of a listening concentration by all together upon what may well be called the ' cross-country-run ' through a melody, in four laps, needs to be established as a habit. Once established, provided the natural rhythm in every song be released, set going, and maintained throughout, melodic progress and enjoyment will grow and become a contagion of inestimable team-value, and pertinacity in pursuit will at last release the whole school into choral action; even the few unfortunate so-called tone-deaf scholars will be able to join in the rhythm.

NODIAD I YSGOLION

AMCENIR i'r llyfr hwn gael ei ddefnyddio gan unrhyw ysgol i gyd gyda'i gilydd. Os bydd rhai ysgolheigion yn meddwl na fedrant ganu ar y cychwyn, a hwythau heb allu canu'r un offeryn, gallant wneuthur eu rhan drwy ddilyn y rhythm gan daro'r ddesg yn ysgafn â'u bysedd.

Dylid defnyddio'r llyfr bob dydd. Carem awgrymu y gellir canu cân neu ddwy yn union ar ôl y gweddïau cyn i'r ysgolheigion ymwahanu i'w dosbarthiadau at waith y dydd. O ganu cân dda â chywirdeb rhythm, a phawb yn gwrando, geill ysbryd yr ysgol ei fynegi ei hun yn y ddisgyblaeth a'r mwynhad a geir mewn côr.

Wrth ganu cân am y tro cyntaf, ar ôl cael y cyweirnod, dylai'r ysgolheigion i ddechrau astudio'r alaw ar ei phen ei hun, heb sylwi ar ddim arall ond hynny o rythm sydd raid; yna dysgu'r alaw ar eiriau'r pennill cyntaf nes bod pawb yn ei gwybod yn drwyadl. Côr yr ysgol biau canu'r brif alaw. Yna'r wrth-alaw. Nid rhan i alto yn is na'r alaw mo hon, na desgant yn uwch na'r alaw, ond alaw gyfatebol yn ffurfio cân ddwy van 'i leisiau cyfartal' (fel y dywedid gynt). Am y rhan gyfatebol hon, gwna waith i'r cerddorion gorau ymysg yr ysgolheigion, ac ni pherthyn i'r holl ysgol ond yn hytrach i'r deg o bob cant a fedr ddysgu cân yn gyflym. Caner y ddwy alaw gyda'i gilydd heb gyfeiliant, fel ymarfer cerddorol mewn dosbarth.

Rhaid i'r geiriau a genir ar yr alaw gyfatebol fod yr un rhai ag a genir ar y brif alaw, ag eithrio pan fo'r alaw gyfatebol yn annibynnol neu pan fo'r geiriau'n wahanol. Pan ddigwydd hyn, rhoir y cyfan i lawr yn llawn neu fe ddangosir y gwahaniaeth yn fyr yn yr wrth-alaw. Geill y cantorion yn hawdd newid y geiriau fel y gwelont yn orau, ac weithiau defnyddio'r byrdwn *ffa-la-la*. Ni ddylai'r alaw gyfatebol byth foddi'r brif alaw.

Perthyn y rhannau rhyddion eraill a ychwanegwyd at rai o'r caneuon, pob un yn y dull priodol, i gantorion gorau a mwyaf brwdfrydig yr ysgol, yr athrawon, aelodau o gerddorfa'r ysgol neu'r rhai y mae eu lleisiau wedi torri, a hwythau'n fwy awyddus nag erioed am fwynhau canu, ac yn hoffi o galon wneuthur eu rhan.

Diau mai'r ffordd ddelfrydol i ddefnyddio'r llyfr fuasai i athrawon ac ysgolheigion ymuno'n ewyllysgar a chanu'n ofalus, pawb yn ei ddul dethol ei hun.

Nid anfuddiol fuasai disgrifio cynllun i ddysgu caneuon newydd i gôr o blant. Diamau fod ymhob ysgol ddau neu ragor o ddisgyblion y gellir eu gwneuthur yn arweinyddion y canu; gosoder hwy i sefyll lle gwelir eu gwefusau a'u symudiadau a lle clywir eu lleisiau gan bawb. Yna seinier y cyweirnod, cychwynner y rhythm a chaner un pennill drwyddo bedair gwaith, fel y canlyn :—

Y tro cyntaf:	Arweinyddion yn unig;
Yr ail dro:	Arweinyddion—y llinell gyntaf;
	Yr holl Ysgol (neu Ddosbarth) y llinell nesaf, ac felly ymlaen bob yn ail;
Y trydydd tro:	Ysgol (neu Ddosbarth) —y llinell gyntaf;
	Arweinyddion—yr ail linell; ac felly ymlaen bob yn ail;
Y pedwerydd tro:	Pawb yn canu'r cwbl.

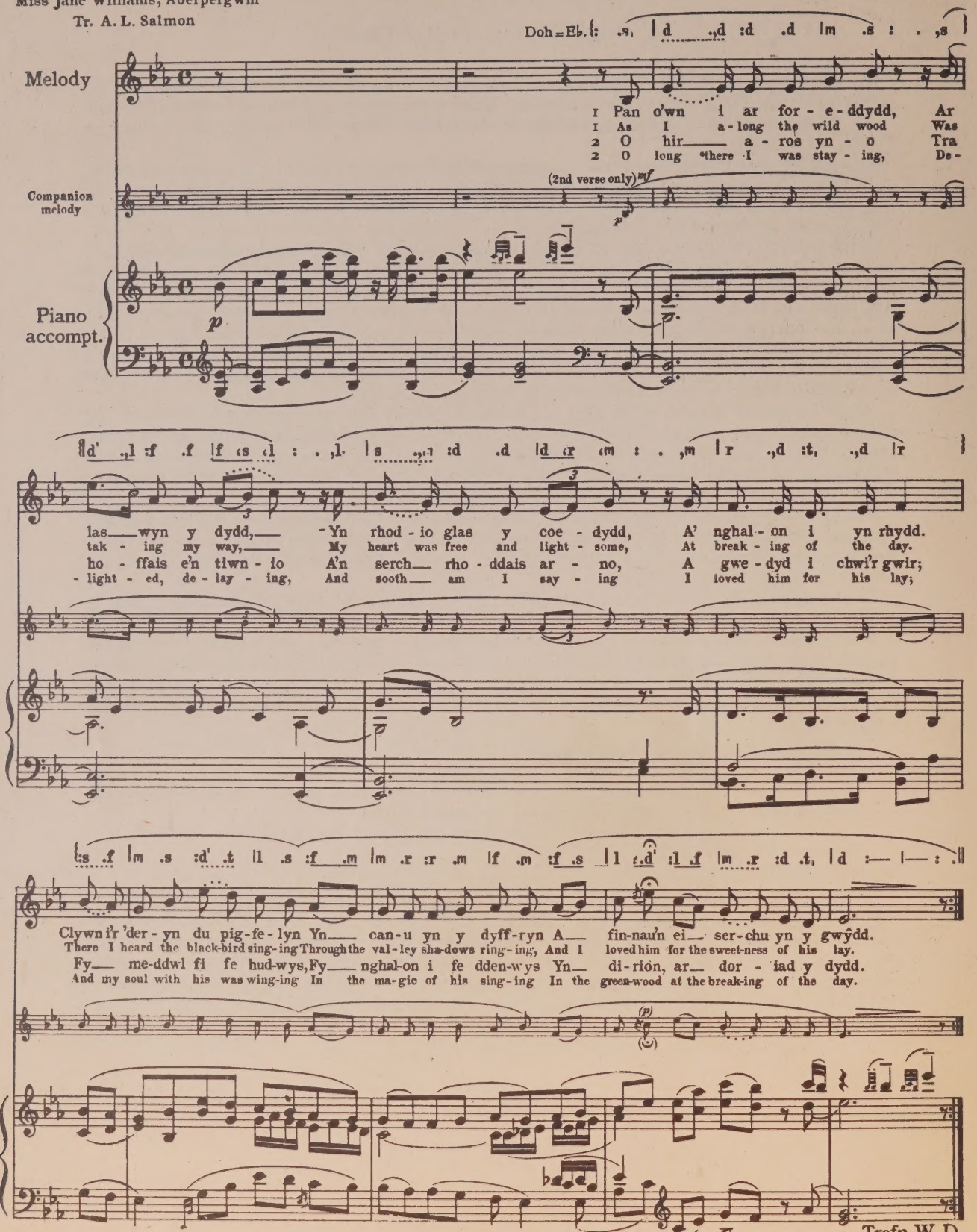
Dylid gwneuthur hyn â'r pennill cyntaf yn unig nes ei lwyr ddysgu.

Hyffordder y plant fel y gallont ddysgu'n gyflymach gyflymach, gan lynu'n ddiwyro wrth y rhythm a sylwi bob amser ar fanylion. Dylai pawb wrando ar alaw yn cael ei chanu'n rhwydd a gweddol gyflym, a gwneuthur hynny'n arferiad rheolaidd. O gadw rhythm naturiol pob cân buan y daw'r plant i ddysgu alawon a'u mwynhau, a dysgir drwy hynny egwyddor cydweithio. O ddygnu ymlaen gwneir côr o'r holl ysgol, a'r ychydig ddisgyblion anffodus y dywedir nad oes ganddynt glust i fiwsig, gallant hwythau uno yn y rhythm.

I Y BORE GLAS
EARLY MORNING

Geiriau Traddodiadol
allan o gasgliad
Miss Jane Williams, Aberpergwm
Tr. A. L. Salmon

Cainc Werin
Folk-Song


Doh = Eb.
Melody
1 Pan o'wn i ar for - e - ddydd, Ar
1 As I a - long the wild wood Was
2 O hir a - ros yn - o Tra
2 O long there I was stay - ing, De -
Companion melody
(2nd verse only)
Piano accompt.
las - wyn y dydd, Yn rhod - io glas y coe - dydd, A' nghal - on i yn rhydd.
tak - ing my way, My heart was free and light - some, At break - ing of the day.
ho - ffais e'n tiwn - io A'n serch rho - ddais ar - no, A gwe - dyd i chwi'r gwir;
- light - ed, de - lay - ing, And sooth am I say - ing I loved him for his lay;
Clywn i'r 'der - yn du pig-fe - lyn Yn can-u yn y dyff-ryn A fin-nau'n ei ser-chu yn y gwŷdd.
There I heard the black-bird sing-ing Through the val-ley sha-dows ring-ing, And I loved him for the sweet-ness of his lay.
Fy me-ddwl fi fe hud-wys, Fy nghal-on i fe dden-wys Yn di-rion, ar dor - iad y dydd.
And my soul with his was wing-ing In the ma-gic of his sing-ing In the green-wood at the break-ing of the day.

Trefn. W. D.

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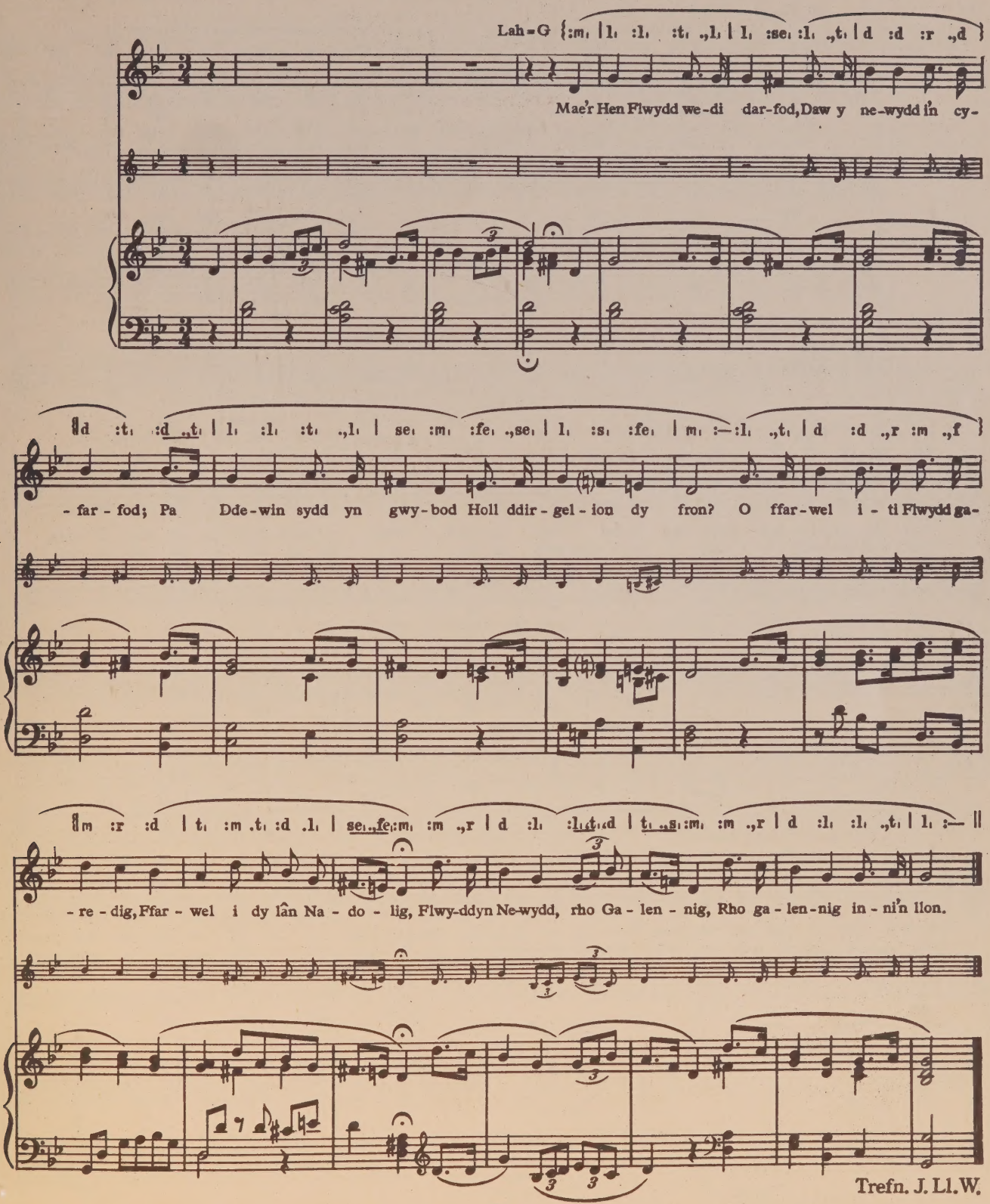
2 CALENNIG

Geiriau gan J. Ll. W.

Cainc Draddodiadol


Lah=G
Mae'r Hen Flwydd we-di dar-fod, Daw y ne-wydd i'n cy-
- far - fod; Pa Dde-win sydd yn gwy-bod Holl ddir - gel - ion dy fron? O ffar-wel i - ti Flwydd ga-
- re - dig, Ffar - wel i dy lân Na - do - lig, Flwy-ddyn Ne-wydd, rho Ga - len - nig, Rho ga - len-nig in - ni'n llon.

Trefn. J. Ll. W.

3 CALLER HERRIN'

PENWAIG NEFYN

Words by Lady Nairne
Cyfaddasiad gan T. Gwynn Jones

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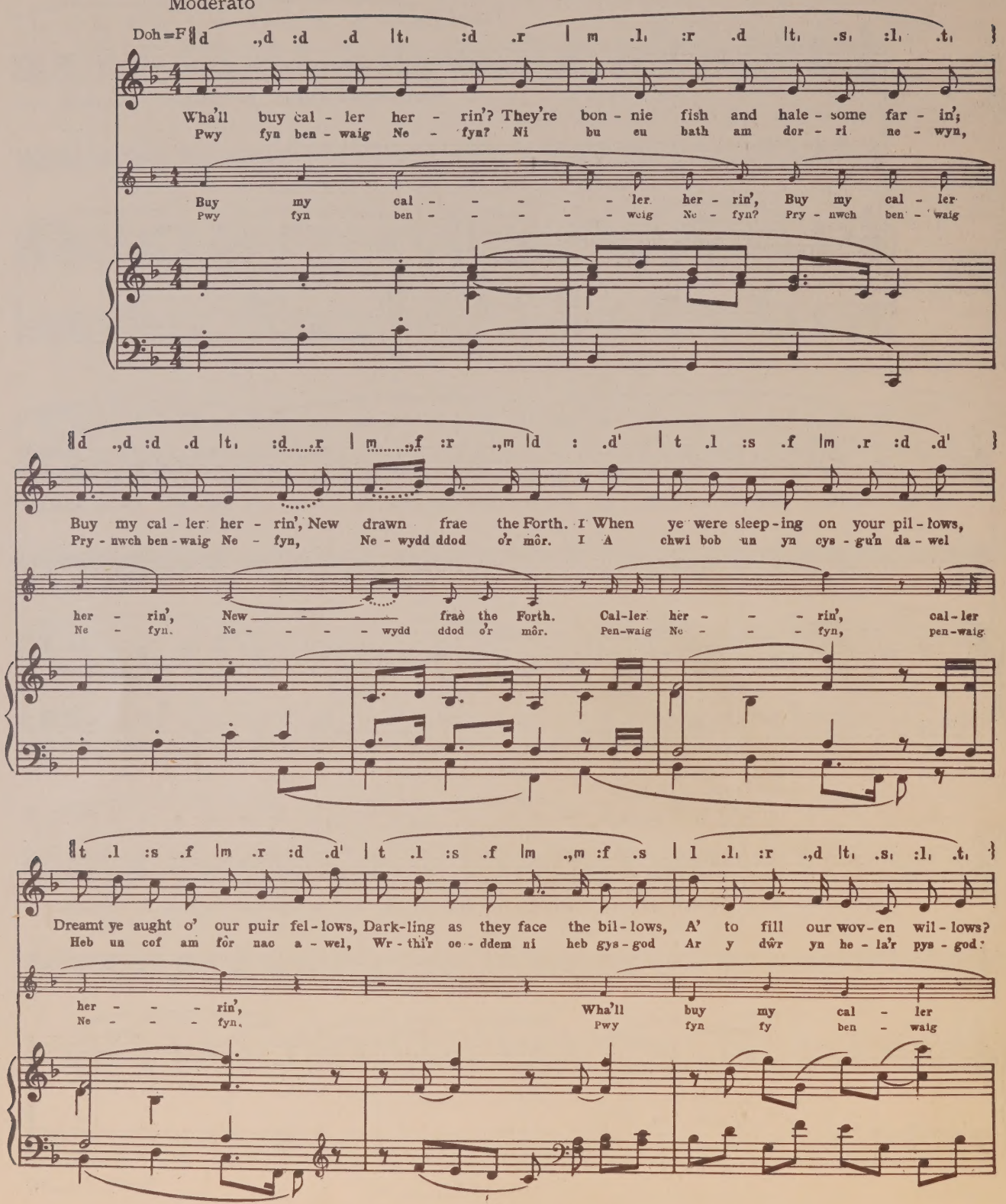
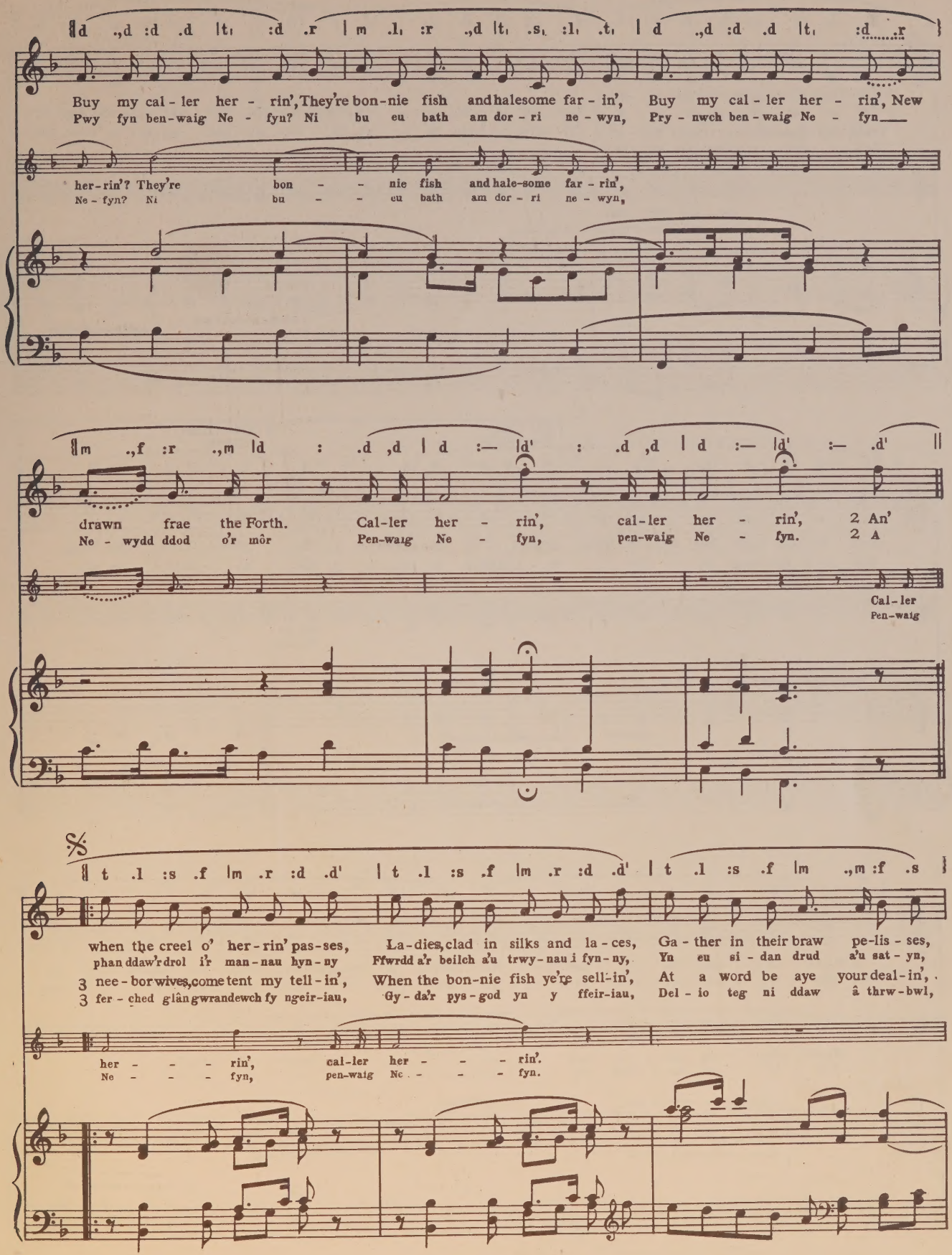
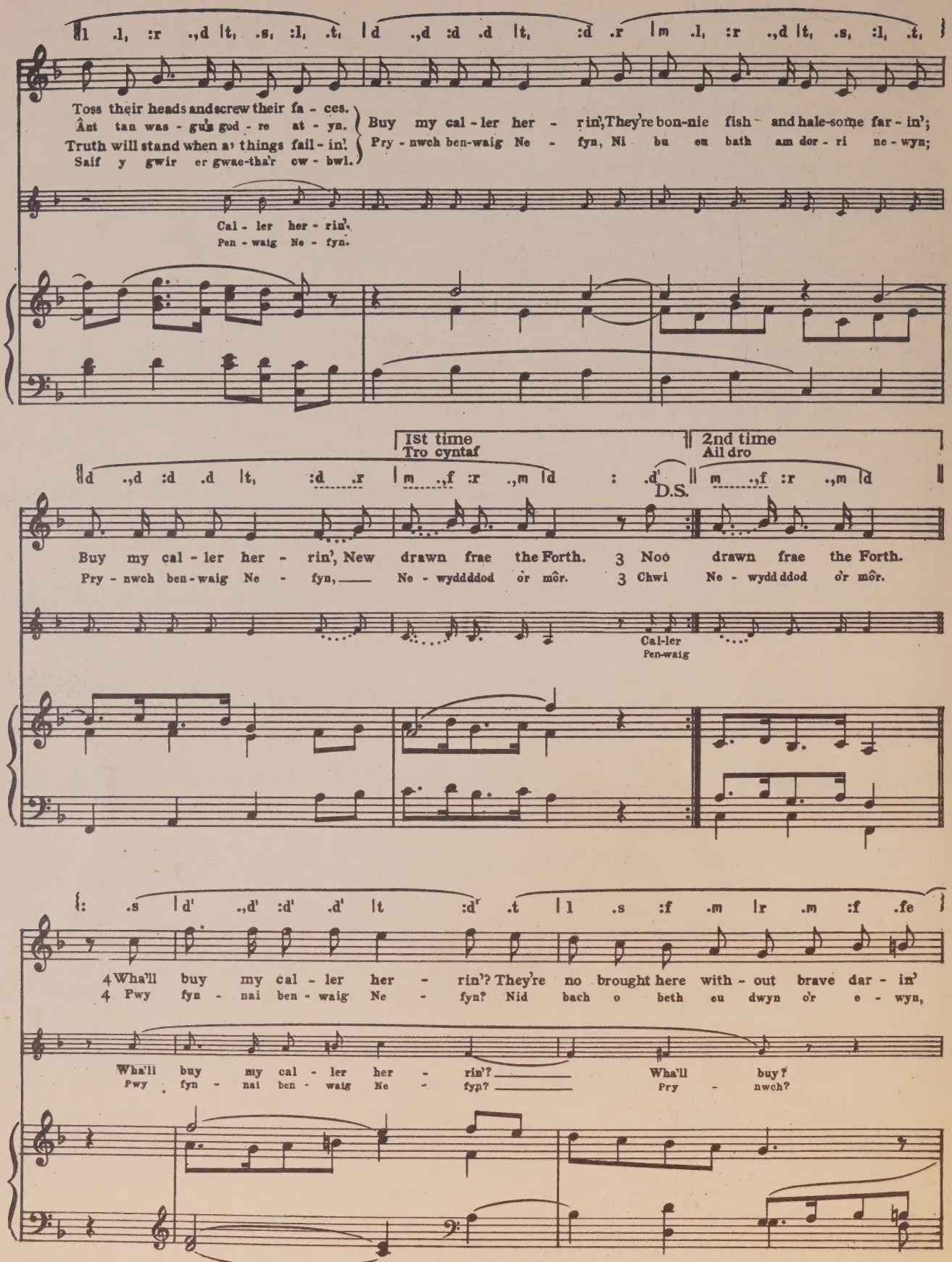
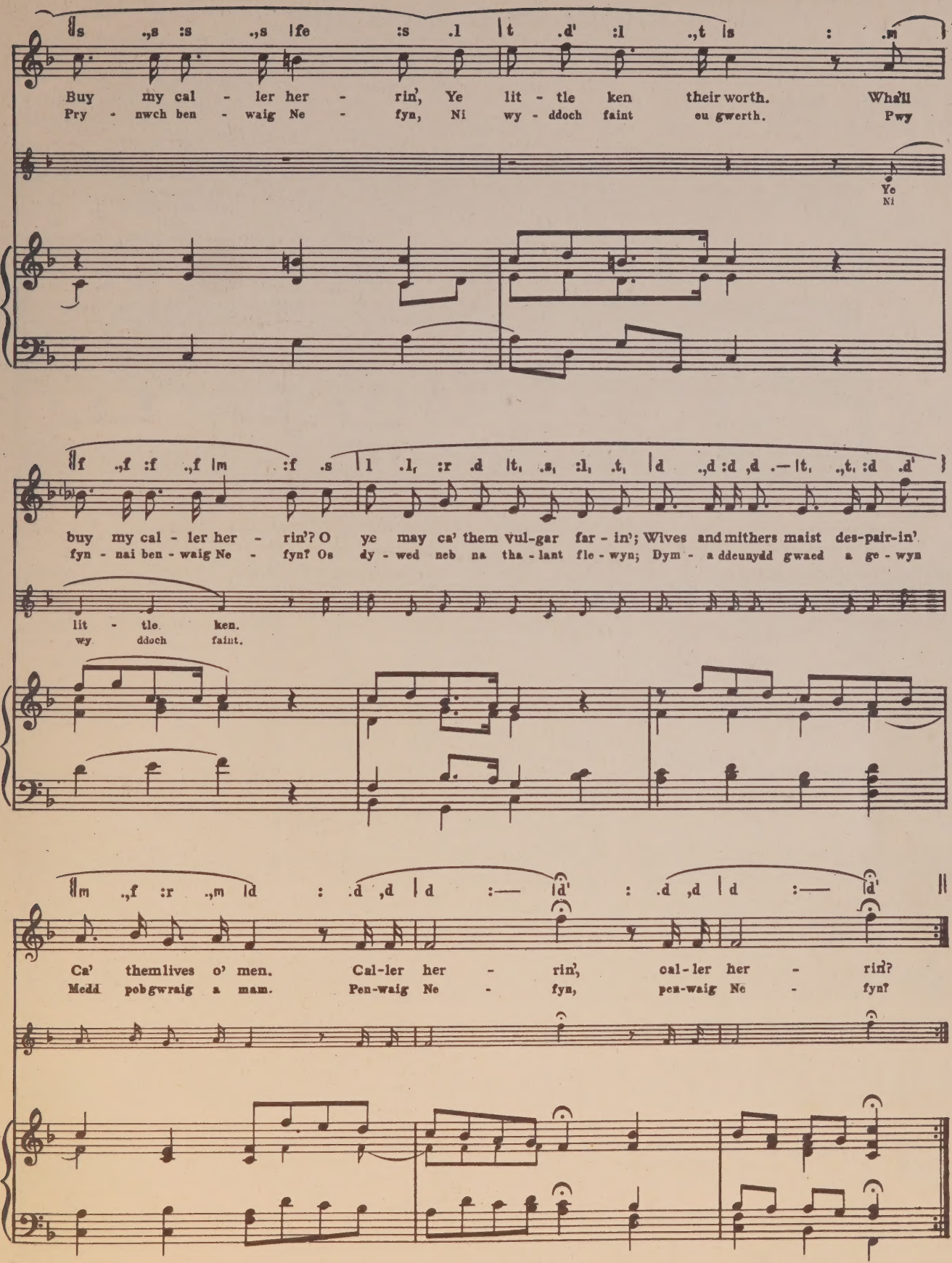

Doh=F
Wha'll buy cal - ler her - rin'? They're bon - nie fish and hale - some far - in';
Pwy fyn ben - waig Ne - fyn? Ni bu eu bath am dor - ri ne - wyn,
Buy my cal - - - - - ler her - rin', Buy my cal - ler
Pwy fyn ben - - - - - waig Ne - fyn? Pry - nwch ben - waig
Buy my cal - ler her - rin', New drawn frae the Forth. I When ye were sleep - ing on your pil - lows,
Pry - nwch ben - waig Ne - fyn, Ne - wydd ddod o'r môr. I A chwi bob un yn cys - gu'n da - wel
her - rin', New - - - - frae the Forth. Cal - ler her - - - rin', cal - ler
Ne - fyn. Ne - - - - wydd ddod o'r môr. Pen - waig Ne - - - fyn, pen - waig
Dreamt ye aught o' our puir fel - lows, Dark - ling as they face the bil - lows, A' to fill our wov - en wil - lows?
Heb un cof am fôr nac a - wel, Wr - thi'r oe - ddem ni heb gys - god Ar y dŵr yn he - la'r pys - god?
her - - - rin', Wha'll buy my cal - ler
Ne - - - fyn. Pwy fyn fy ben - waig


Buy my cal - ler her - rin', They're bon-nie fish and hale-some far - rin', Buy my cal - ler her - rin', New
Pwy fyn ben-waig Ne - fyn? Ni bu eu bath am dor - ri ne - wyn, Pry - nwch ben-waig Ne - fyn
her-rin'? They're bon - - nie fish and hale-some far - rin',
Ne - fyn? Ni bu - - eu bath am dor - ri ne - wyn,
drawn frae the Forth. Cal-ler her - rin', cal-ler her - rin', 2 An'
Ne - wydd ddod o'r môr Pen-waig Ne - fyn, pen-waig Ne - fyn. 2 A
Cal - ler
Pen-waig
when the creel o' her-rin' pas-ses, La-dies, clad in silks and la - ces, Ga - ther in their braw pe-lis - ses,
phan ddaw'r drol i'r man-nau hyn - ny Ffwrdd a'r beilch a'u trwy-nau i fyn-ny, Yn eu si - dan drud a'u sat - yn,
3 nee - bor wives, come tent my tell - in', When the bon-nie fish ye're sell-in', At a word be aye your deal - in',
3 fer - ched glân gwrandewch fy ngeir-iau, Gy - da'r pys - god yn y ffeir-iau, Del - io teg ni ddaw â thrw - bwl,
her - - - rin', cal-ler her - - - rin'.
Ne - - - fyn, pen-waig Ne - - - fyn.


Toss their heads and screw their fa - ces.
Ânt tan was - gu'a god - re at - yn.
Truth will stand when a' things fail - in'.
Saif y gwir er gwae-tha'r cw - bwl.
Buy my cal - ler her - rin', They're bon-nie fish - and hale-some far - in';
Pry - nwch ben-waig Ne - fyn, Ni bu eu bath am dor - ri ne - wyn;
Cal - ler her - rin',
Pen - waig Ne - fyn.
1st time
Tro cyntaf
2nd time
Ail dro
D.S.
Buy my cal - ler her - rin', New drawn frae the Forth. 3 Noo drawn frae the Forth.
Pry - nwch ben - waig Ne - fyn, Ne - wyddddod or môr. 3 Chwi Ne - wyddddod or môr.
Cal-ler
Pen-waig
4 Wha'll buy my cal - ler her - rin'? They're no brought here with - out brave dar - in'
4 Pwy fyn - nai ben - waig Ne - fyn? Nid bach o beth eu dwyn o'r e - wyn,
Wha'll buy my cal - ler her - rin'?
Pwy fyn - nai ben - waig Ne - fyn?
Wha'll buy?
Pry - nwch?


Buy my cal - ler her - rin', Ye lit - tle ken their worth. Wha'll
Pry - nwch ben - waig Ne - fyn, Ni wy - ddoch faint eu gwerth. Pwy
Ye
Ni
buy my cal - ler her - rin'? O ye may ca' them vul-gar far - in'; Wives and mithers maist des-pair-in'
fyn - nai ben - waig Ne - fyn? Os dy - wed neb na tha - lant fle - wyn; Dym - a ddeunydd gwaed a ge - wyn
lit - tle ken.
wy ddoch faint.
Ca' themlives o' men. Cal-ler her - rin', cal-ler her - rin'?
Medd pobgwraig a mam. Pen-waig Ne - fyn, pen-waig Ne - fyn?

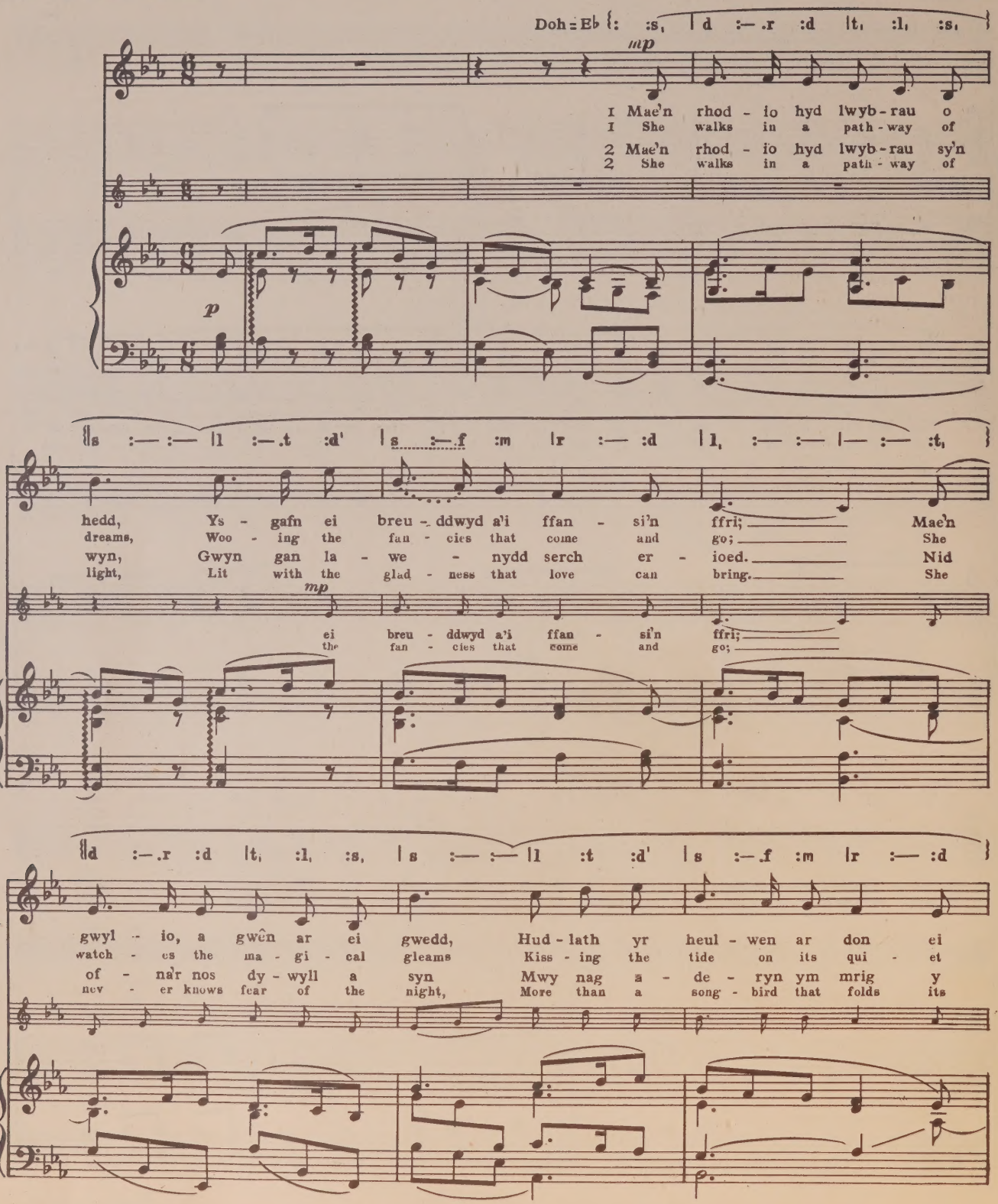
Trefn. D. de Ll.

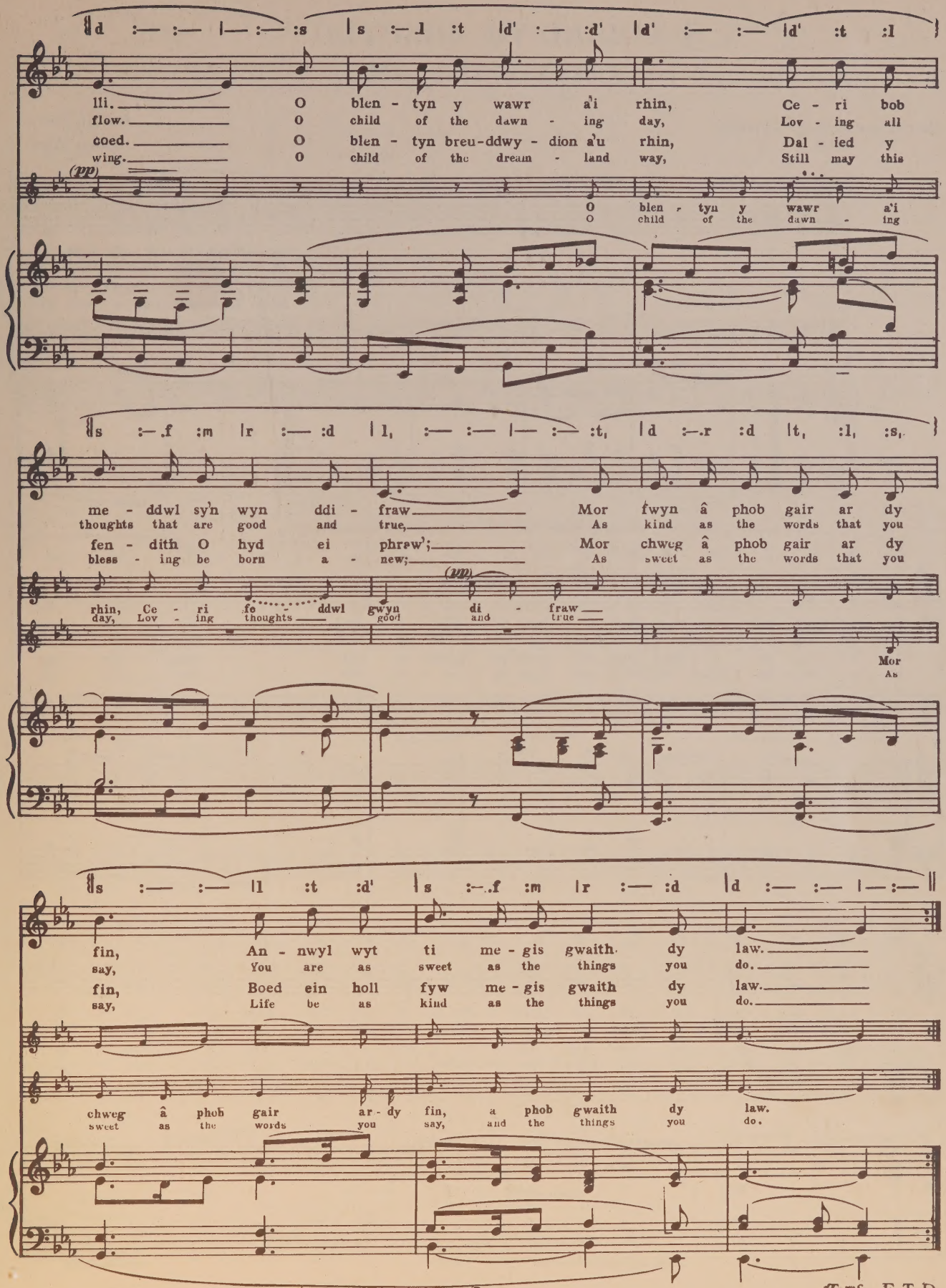
4 A CHILD OF DREAMLAND

PLENTYN BREUDDWYDION

Words by A.L. Salmon
Cyf. T. H. Parry-Williams

Irish Melody
Cainc Wyddelig


Doh = E♭
mp
1 Mae'n rhod - io hyd lwyb - rau o
1 She walks in a path - way of
2 Mae'n rhod - io hyd lwyb - rau sy'n
2 She walks in a path - way of
p
hedd, Ys - gafn ei breu - ddwyd a'i ffan - si'n ffri; Mae'n
dreams, Woo - ing the fan - cies that come and go; She
wyn, Gwyn gan la - we - nydd serch er - ioed. Nid
light, Lit with the glad - ness that love can bring. She
mp
ei breu - ddwyd a'i ffan - si'n ffri;
the fan - cies that come and go;
gwyl - io, a gwên ar ei gwedd, Hud - lath yr heul - wen ar don ei
watch - es the ma - gi - cal gleams Kiss - ing the tide on its qui - et
of - na'r nos dy - wyll a syn Mwy nag a - de - ryn ym mrig y
nev - er knows fear of the night, More than a song - bird that folds its


lli. O blen - tyn y wawr a'i rhin, Ce - ri bob
flow. O child of the dawn - ing day, Lov - ing all
coed. O blen - tyn breu-ddwy - dion a'u rhin, Dal - ied y
wing. O child of the dream - land way, Still may this
(pp)
O blen - tyn y wawr a'i
O child of the dawn - ing
me - ddwl sy'n wyn ddi - fraw Mor fwyn â phob gair ar dy
thoughts that are good and true, As kind as the words that you
fen - dith O hyd ei phrew'; Mor chweg â phob gair ar dy
bless - ing be born a - new; As sweet as the words that you
(pp)
rhin, Ce - ri fo - ddwl gwyn di - fraw
day, Lov - ing thoughts good and true
Mor
As
fin, An - nwyl wyt ti me - gis gwaith dy law.
say, You are as sweet as the things you do.
fin, Boed ein holl fyw me - gis gwaith dy law.
say, Life be as kind as the things you do.
chweg â phob gair ar - dy fin, a phob gwaith dy law.
sweet as the words you say, and the things you do.

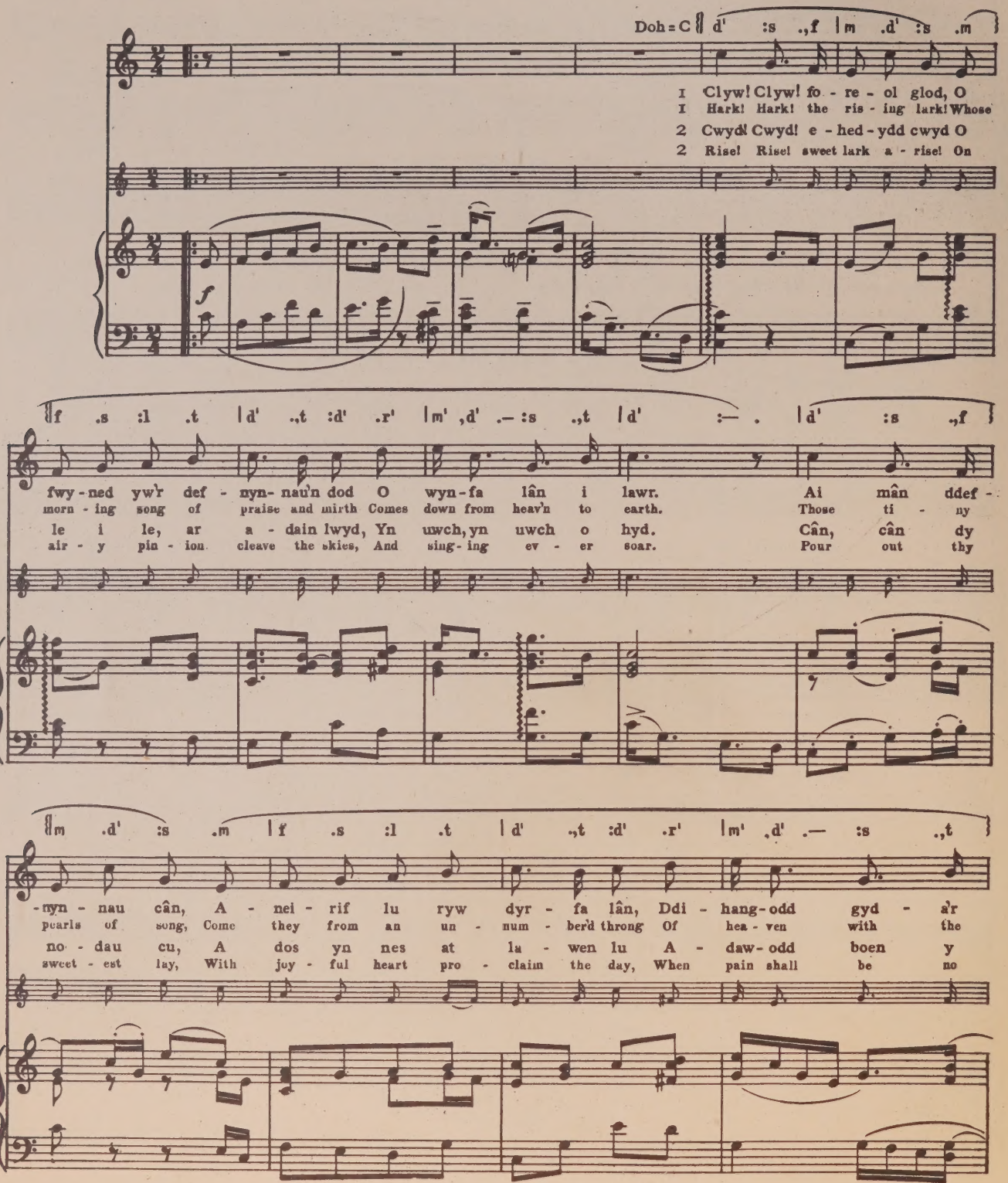
Trefn. E. T. D.

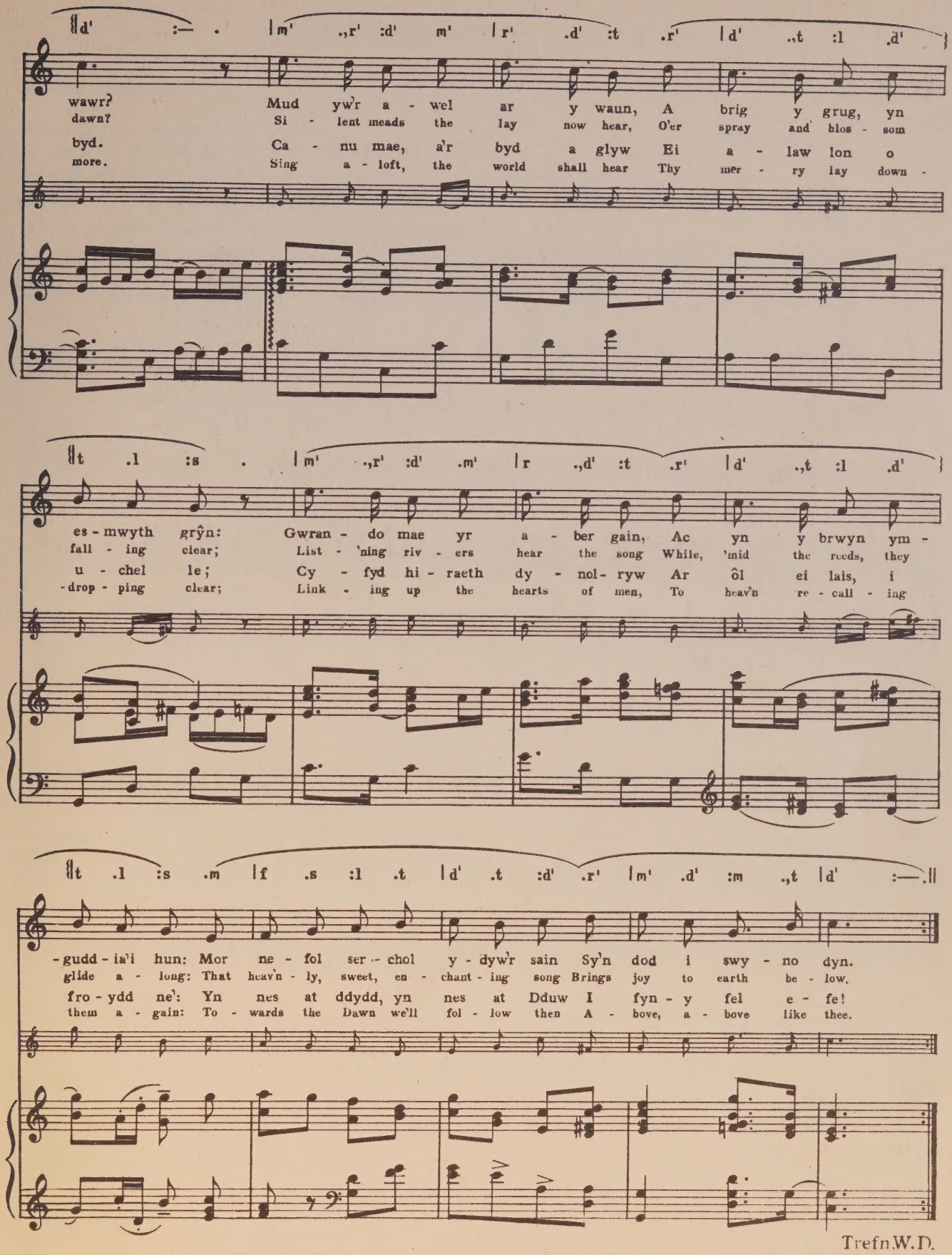
5 CODIAD YR EHEDYDD

RISING OF THE LARK

Geiriau gan Ceiriog (1832-1887)
Tr. E. J.

Cainc Delyn
Harp Tune


Doh = C
1 Clyw! Clyw! fo - re - ol glod, O
1 Hark! Hark! the ris - ing lark! Whose
2 Cwyd! Cwyd! e - hed - ydd cwyd O
2 Rise! Rise! sweet lark a - rise! On
fwy - ned yw'r def - nyn - nau'n dod O wyn - fa lân i lawr. Ai mân ddef -
morn - ing song of praise and mirth Comes down from heav'n to earth. Those ti - ny
le i le, ar a - dain lwyd, Yn uwch, yn uwch o hyd. Cân, cân dy
air - y pin - ion cleave the skies, And sing - ing ev - er soar. Pour out thy
-nyn - nau cân, A - nei - rif lu ryw dyr - fa lân, Ddi - hang - odd gyd - a'r
pearls of song, Come they from an un - num - ber'd throng Of hea - ven with the
no - dau cu, A dos yn nes at la - wen lu A - daw - odd boen y
sweet - est lay, With joy - ful heart pro - claim the day, When pain shall be no

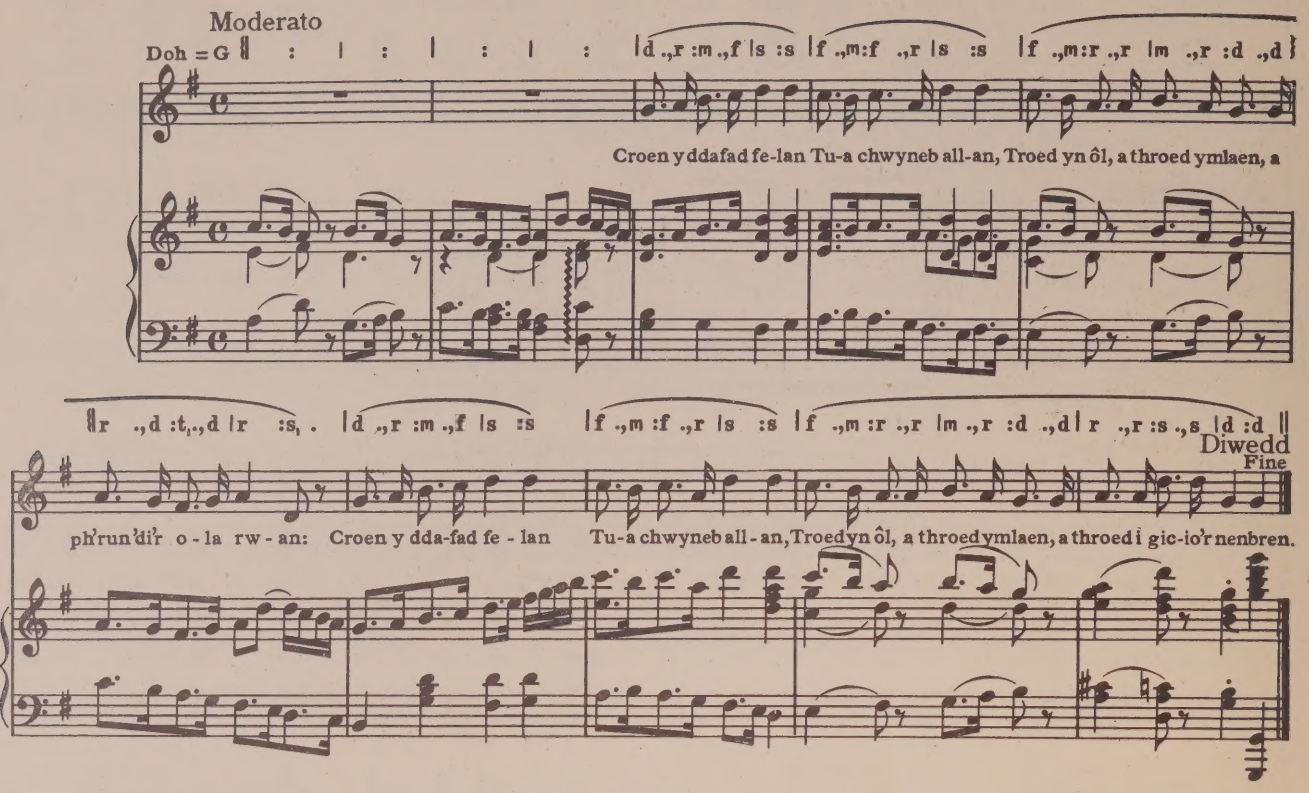

wawr? Mud yw'r a - wel ar y waun, A brig y grug, yn
dawn? Si - lent meads the lay now hear, O'er spray and blos - som
byd. Ca - nu mae, a'r byd a glyw Ei a - law lon o
more. Sing a - loft, the world shall hear Thy mer - ry lay down -
es - mwyth grŷn: Gwran - do mae yr a - ber gain, Ac yn y brwyn ym -
fall - ing clear; List - 'ning riv - ers hear the song While, 'mid the reeds, they
u - chel le; Cy - fyd hi - raeth dy - nol - ryw Ar ôl ei lais, i
-drop - ping clear; Link - ing up the hearts of men, To heav'n re - call - ing
-gudd - ia'i hun: Mor ne - fol ser - chol y - dyw'r sain Sy'n dod i swy - no dyn.
glide a - long: That heav'n - ly, sweet, en - chant - ing song Brings joy to earth be - low.
fro - ydd ne': Yn nes at ddydd, yn nes at Dduw I fyn - y fel e - fe!
them a - gain: To - wards the Dawn we'll fol - low then A - bove, a - bove like thee.

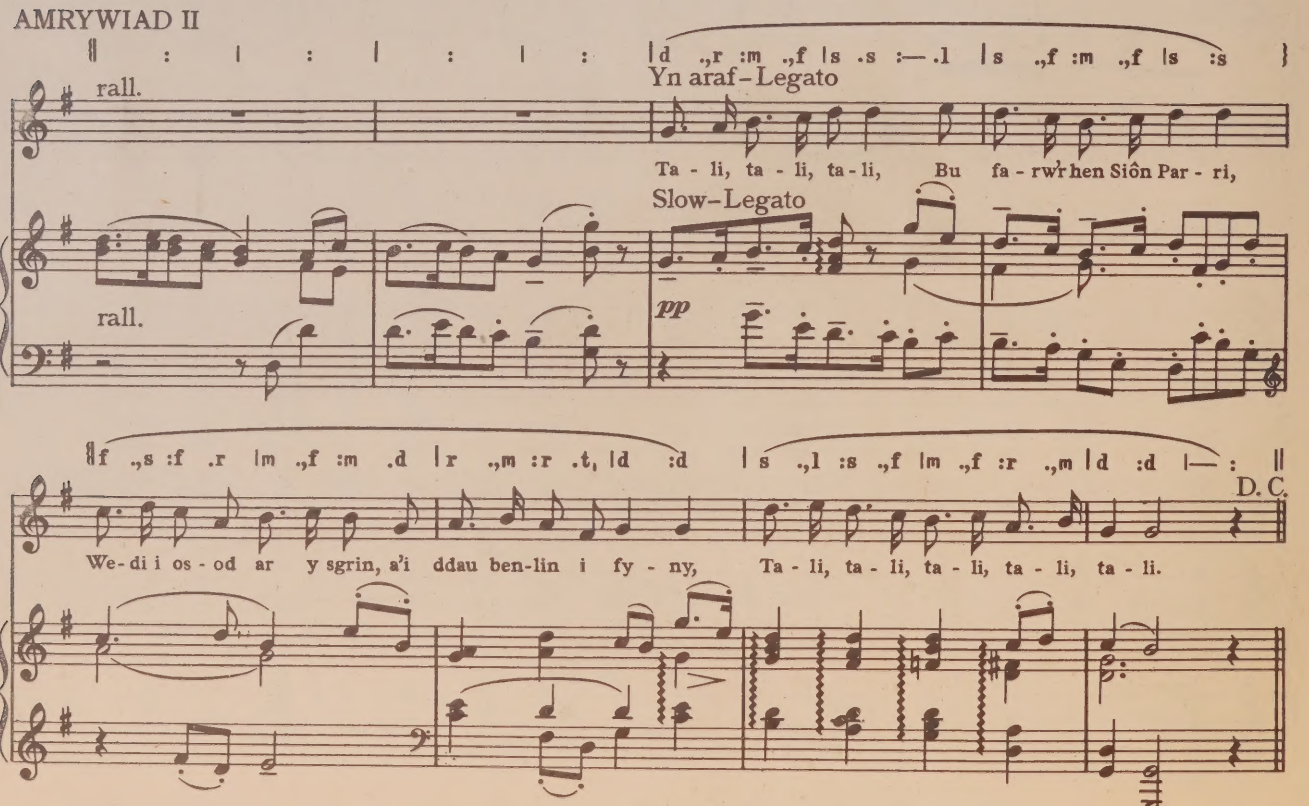
Trefn W. D.

6 CROEN Y DDAFAD FELAN

Geiriau Traddodiadol

Hen Ddawns Gymreig


Moderato
Doh = G
Croen y ddafad fe-lan Tu-a chwyneb all-an, Troed yn ôl, a throed ymlaen, a
ph'run'di'r o - la rw - an: Croen y dda-fad fe - lan Tu-a chwyneb all - an, Troed yn ôl, a throed ymlaen, a throed i gic-io'r nenbren.
Diwedd
Fine

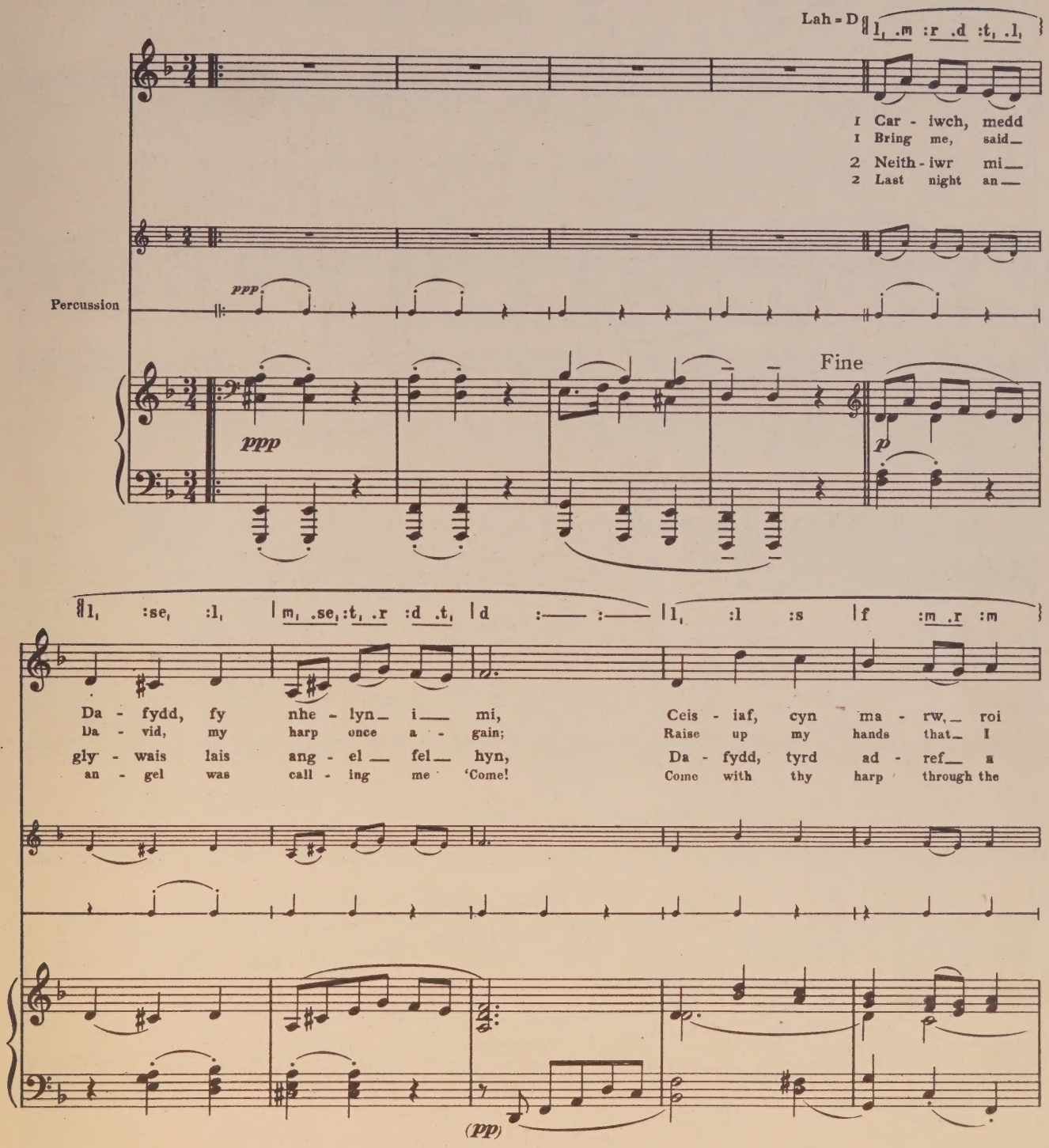
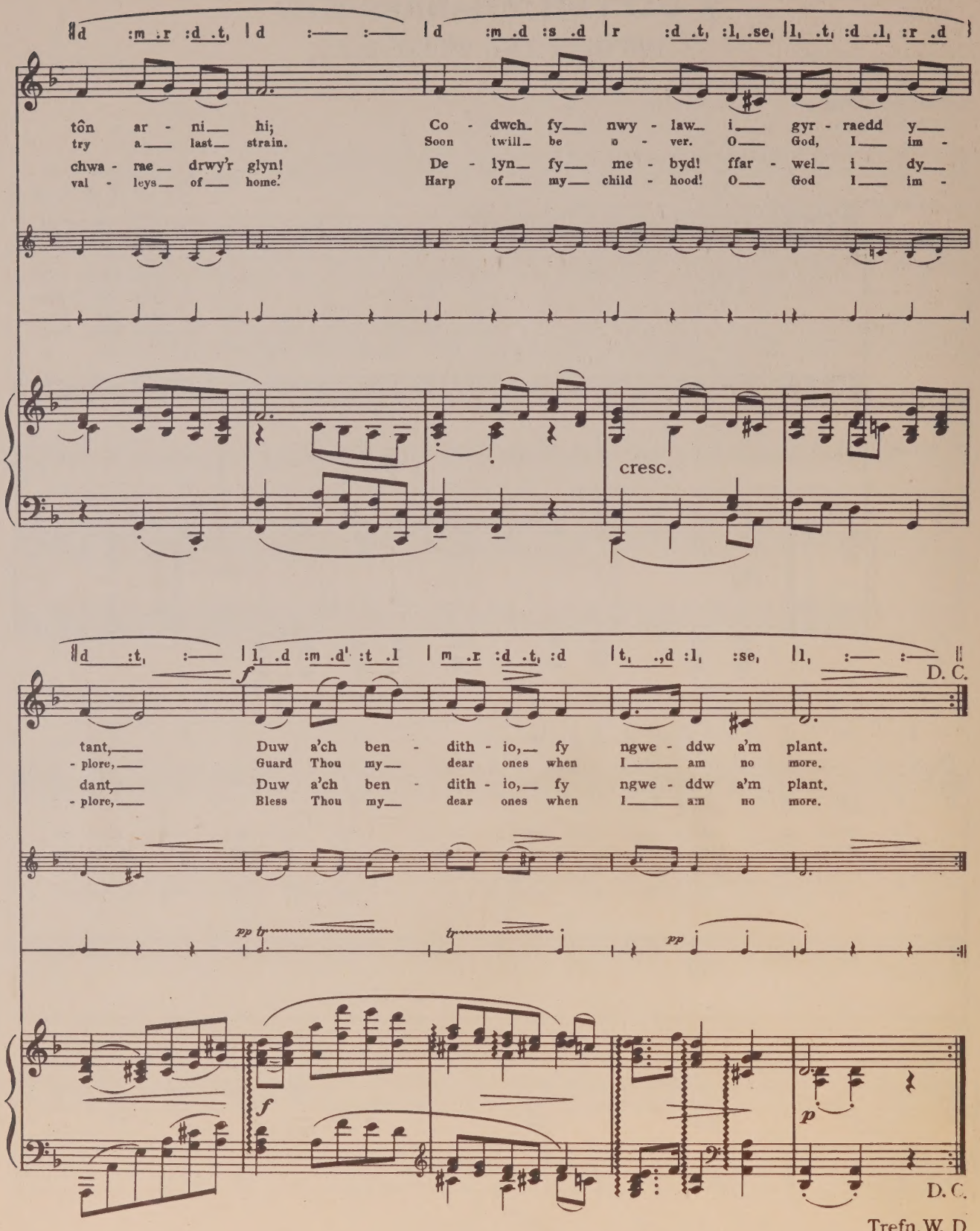

AMRYWIAD II
rall.
Yn araf – Legato
Ta - li, ta - li, ta - li, Bu fa - rw'r hen Siôn Par - ri,
Slow – Legato
rall.
pp
We - di i os - od ar y sgrin, a'i ddau ben-lin i fy - ny, Ta - li, ta - li, ta - li, ta - li, ta - li.
D. C.

Trefn. J. Ll. W.

7 DAFYDD Y GARREG WEN

DAVID OF THE WHITE ROCK

Geiriau gan Ceiriog
Tr. A.L. Salmon


Lah = D
1 Car - iwch, medd
1 Bring me, said
2 Neith - iwr mi
2 Last night an
Percussion
ppp
Fine
p
Da - fydd, fy nhe - lyn i mi,
Da - vid, my harp once a - gain;
gly - wais lais ang - el fel hyn,
an - gel was call - ing me 'Come!
Ceis - iaf, cyn ma - rw, roi
Raise up my hands that I
Da - fydd, tyrd ad - ref a
Come with thy harp through the
(pp)

tôn ar - ni hi;
try a last strain.
chwa - rae drwy'r glyn!
val - leys of home.'
Co - dwch fy nwy - law i gyr - raedd y
Soon twill be o - ver. O God, I im -
De - lyn fy me - byd! ffar - wel i dy
Harp of my child - hood! O God I im -
cresc.
tant,
- plore,
dant,
- plore,
Duw a'ch ben - dith - io, fy ngwe - ddw a'm plant.
Guard Thou my dear ones when I am no more.
Duw a'ch ben - dith - io, fy ngwe - ddw a'm plant.
Bless Thou my dear ones when I am no more.
D. C.
D. C.

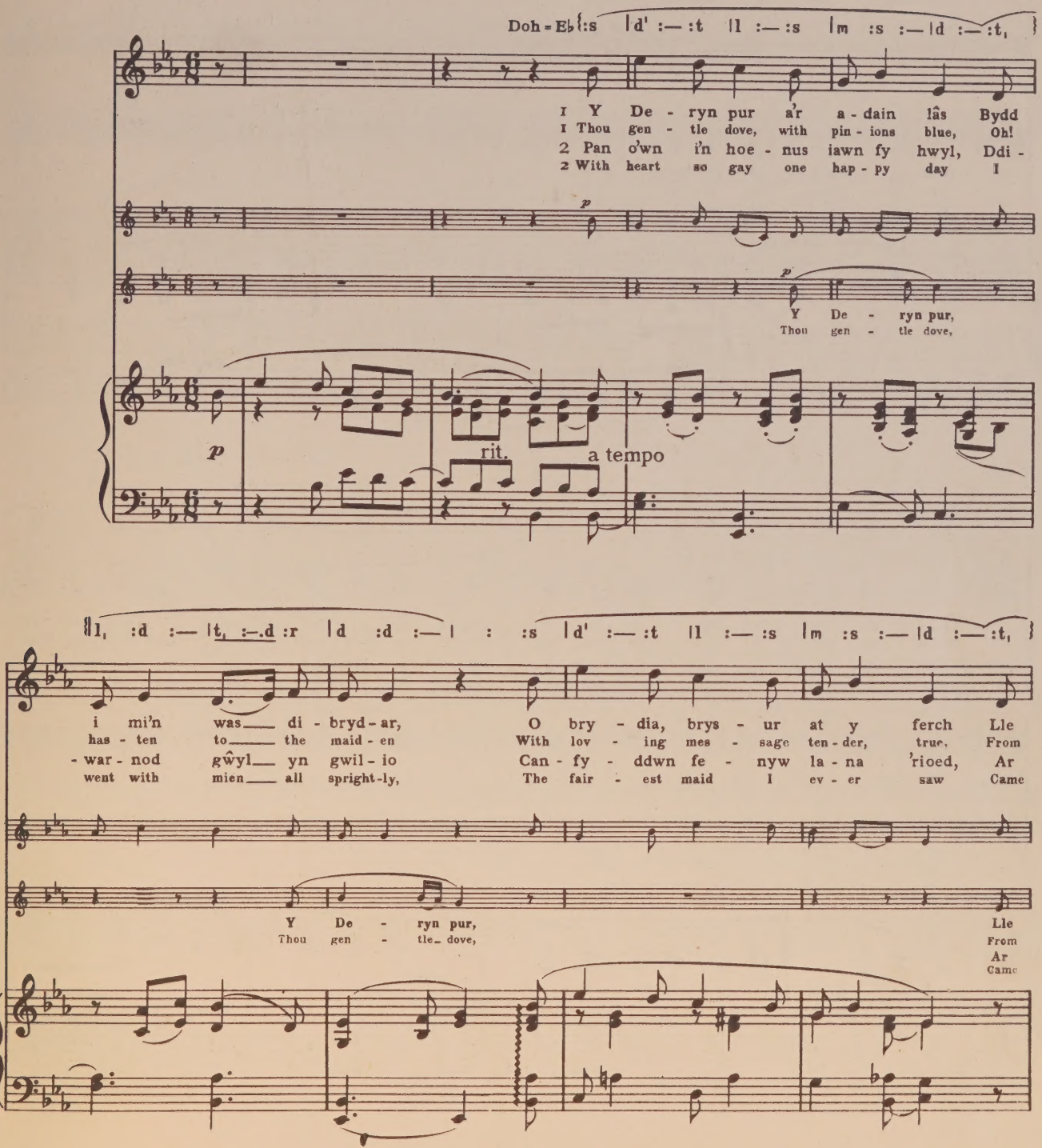
Trefn. W. D.

8 Y DERYN PUR*

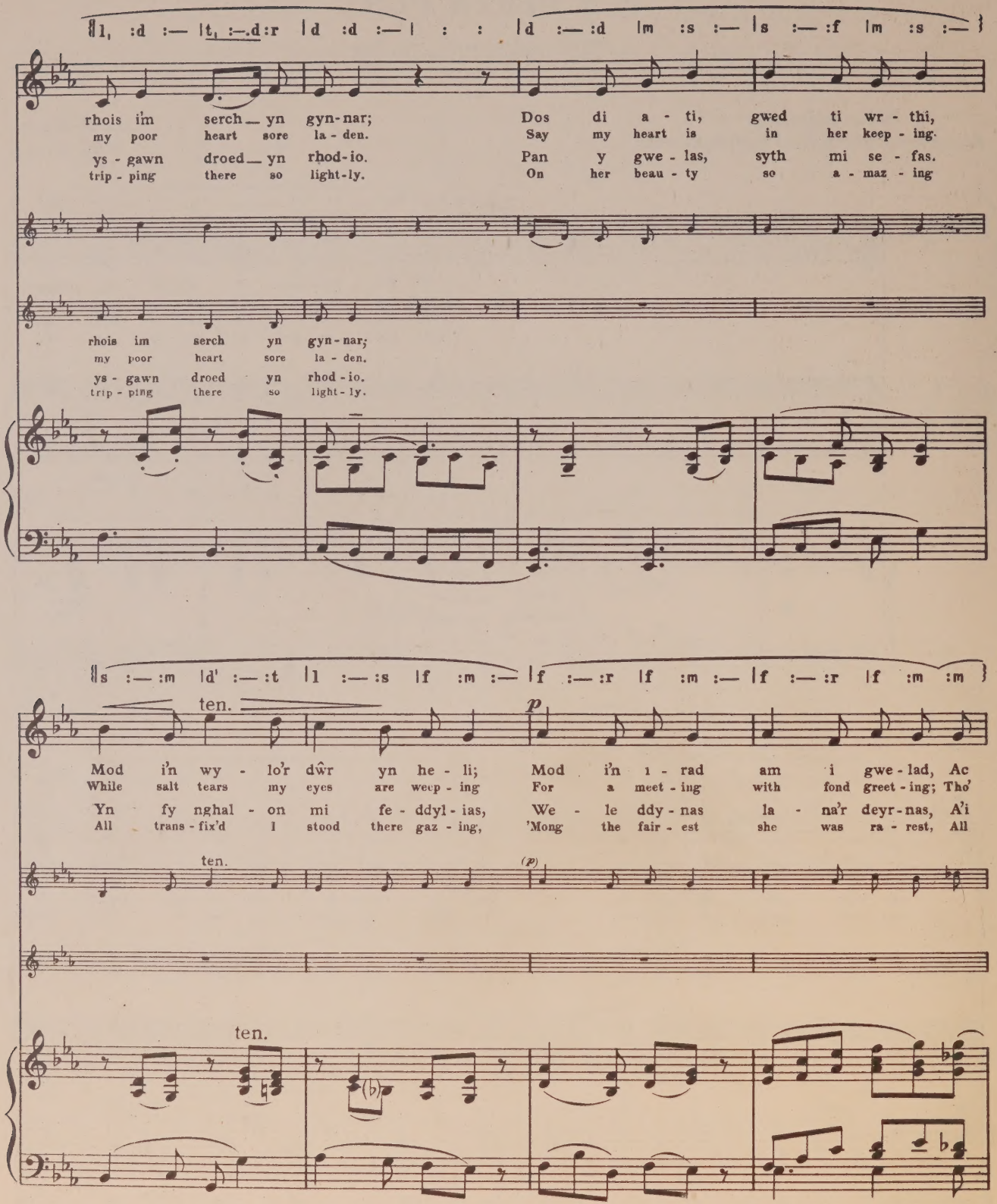
THE GENTLE DOVE

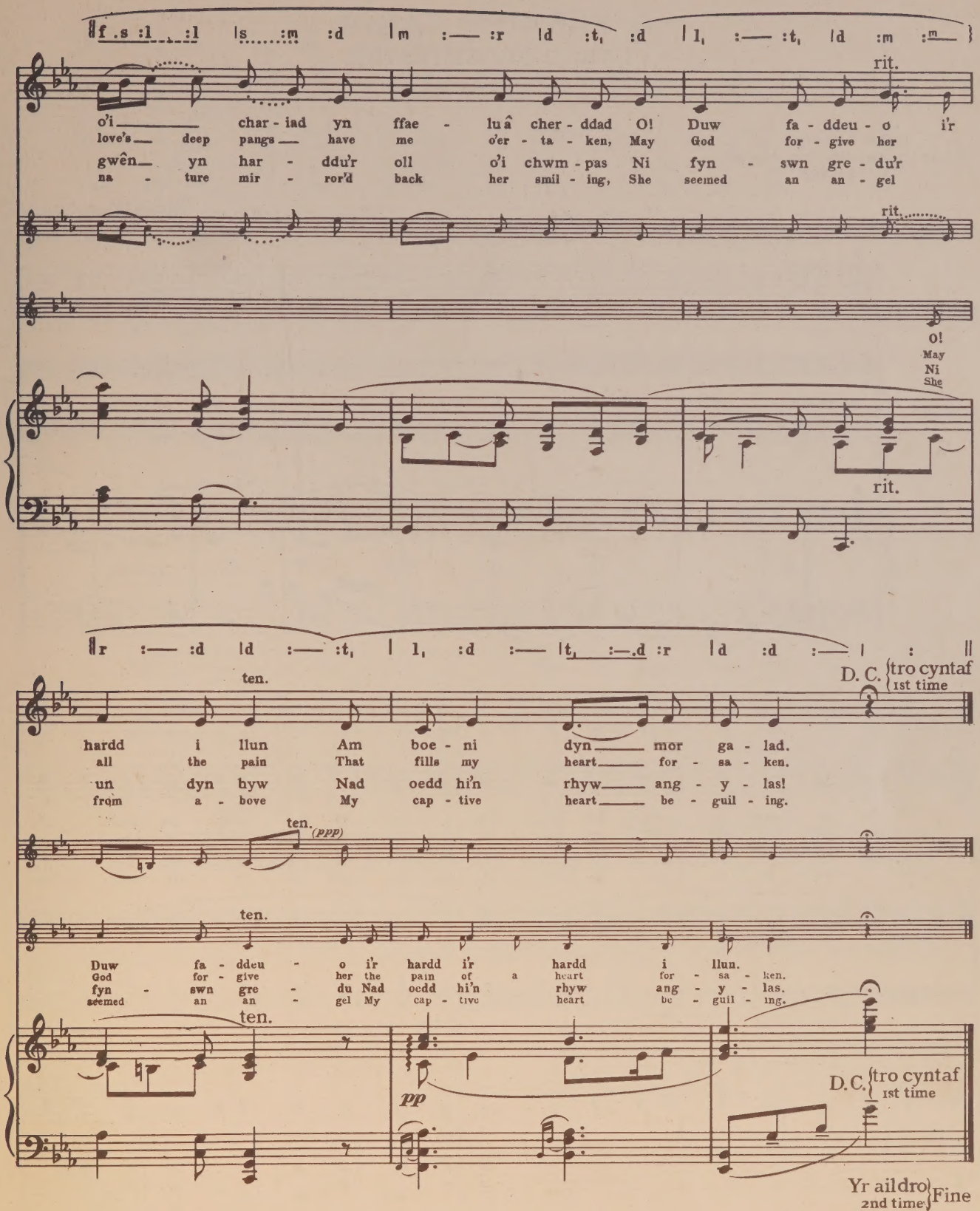
Geiriau traddodiadol
English Paraphrase by Maria X. Hayes (revised)

Cainc Werin
Folk Song


Doh = E♭
1 Y De - ryn pur a'r a - dain lâs Bydd
1 Thou gen - tle dove, with pin - ions blue, Oh!
2 Pan o'wn i'n hoe - nus iawn fy hwyl, Ddi -
2 With heart so gay one hap - py day I
Y De - ryn pur,
Thou gen - tle dove,
rit.
a tempo
i mi'n was di - bryd - ar,
has - ten to the maid - en
- war - nod gŵyl yn gwil - io
went with mien all spright-ly,
O bry - dia, brys - ur at y ferch Lle
With lov - ing mes - sage ten - der, true, From
Can - fy - ddwn fe - nyw la - na 'rioed, Ar
The fair - est maid I ev - er saw Came
Y De - ryn pur,
Thou gen - tle dove,
Lle
From
Ar
Came

*Tafodiaith Morgannwg
Glamorgan Dialect


rhois im serch yn gyn-nar;
my poor heart sore la-den.
ys-gawn droed yn rhod-io.
trip-ping there so light-ly.
Dos di a-ti, gwed ti wr-thi,
Say my heart is in her keep-ing.
Pan y gwe-las, syth mi se-fas.
On her beau-ty so a-maz-ing
rhois im serch yn gyn-nar;
my poor heart sore la-den.
ys-gawn droed yn rhod-io.
trip-ping there so light-ly.
ten.
p
Mod i'n wy-lo'r dŵr yn he-li;
While salt tears my eyes are weep-ing
Yn fy nghal-on mi fe-ddyl-ias,
All trans-fix'd I stood there gaz-ing,
Mod i'n i-rad am i gwe-lad, Ac
For a meet-ing with fond greet-ing; Tho'
We-le ddy-nas la-na'r deyr-nas, A'i
'Mong the fair-est she was ra-rest, All
ten.
(p)
ten.

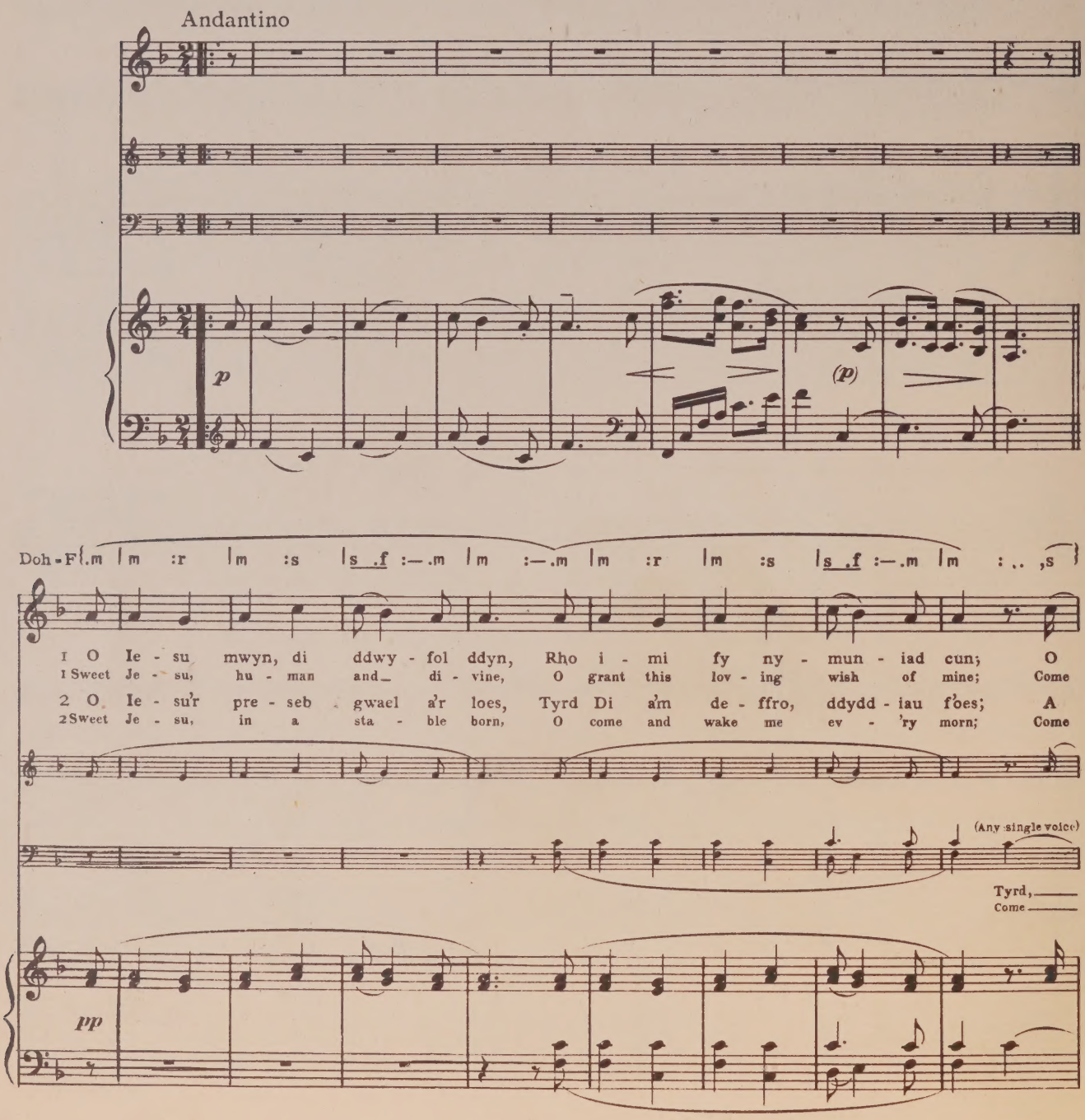

f .s :l :l |s :m :d |m :— :r |d :t, :d |l, :— :t, |d :m :m
rit.
o'i char - iad yn ffae - lu â cher - ddad O! Duw fa - ddeu - o i'r
love's deep pangs have me o'er - ta - ken, May God for - give her
gwên yn har - ddu'r oll o'i chwm - pas Ni fyn - swn gre - du'r
na - ture mir - ror'd back her smil - ing, She seemed an an - gel
rit.
O!
May
Ni
She
rit.
r :— :d |d :— :t, |l, :d :— |t, :—.d :r |d :d :— | :
D. C. tro cyntaf 1st time
ten.
hardd i llun Am boe - ni dyn — mor ga - lad.
all the pain That fills my heart — for - sa - ken.
un dyn hyw Nad oedd hi'n rhyw — ang - y - las!
from a - bove My cap - tive heart — be - guil - ing.
ten. (ppp)
ten.
Duw fa - ddeu - o i'r hardd i'r hardd i llun.
God for - give her the pain of a heart for - sa - ken.
fyn - swn gre - du Nad oedd hi'n rhyw ang - y - las.
seemed an an - gel My cap - tive heart be - guil - ing.
ten.
pp
D.C. tro cyntaf 1st time
Yr ail dro 2nd time Fine

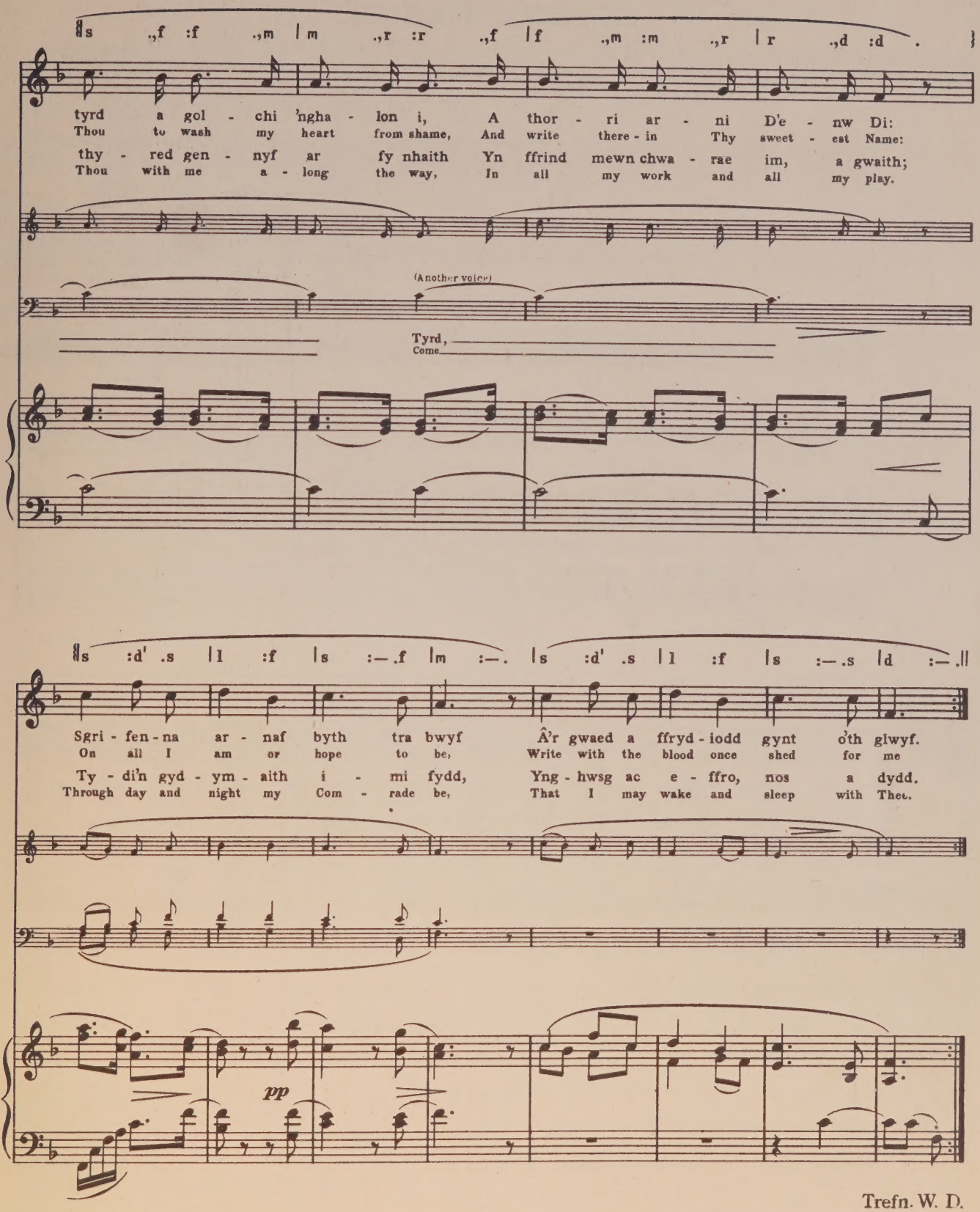
Trefn. E. T. D.

9 FLEMISH CAROL
CAROL FFLEMINAIDD

Arthur L. Salmon
(Stanza 1 paraphrased from original)
Cyf. I. C. Peate

French-Flemish Carol


Andantino
p
(p)
Doh - F
1 O Ie - su mwyn, di ddwy - fol ddyn, Rho i - mi fy ny - mun - iad cun; O
1 Sweet Je - su, hu - man and_ di - vine, O grant this lov - ing wish of mine; Come
2 O Ie - su'r pre - seb gwael a'r loes, Tyrd Di a'm de - ffro, ddydd - iau f'oes; A
2 Sweet Je - su, in a sta - ble born, O come and wake me ev - 'ry morn; Come
(Any single voice)
Tyrd,
Come
pp

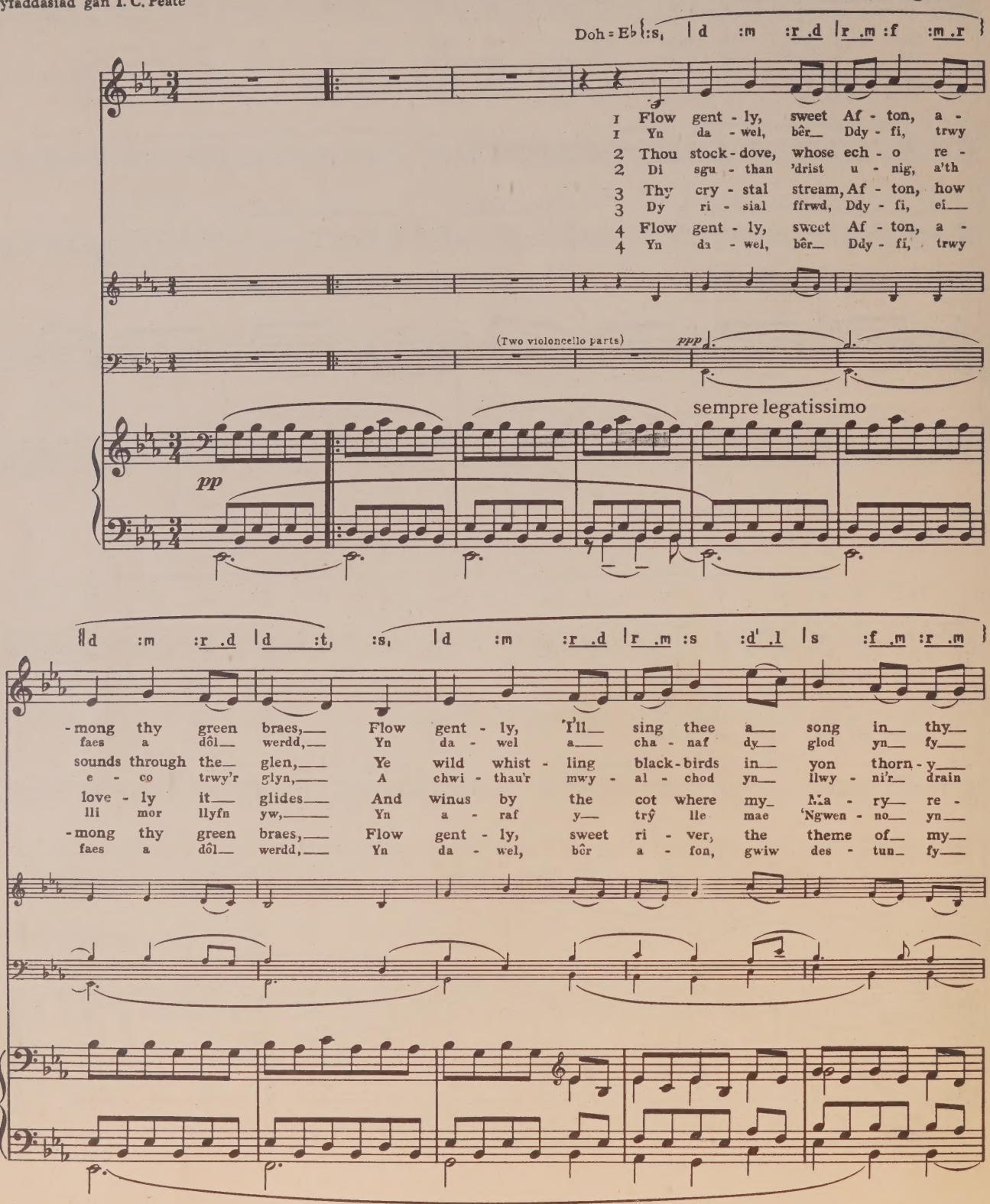

tyrd a gol - chi 'ngha - lon i, A thor - ri ar - ni D'e - nw Di:
Thou to wash my heart from shame, And write there - in Thy sweet - est Name:
thy - red gen - nyf ar fy nhaith Yn ffrind mewn chwa - rae im, a gwaith;
Thou with me a - long the way, In all my work and all my play.
(Another voice)
Tyrd,
Come
Sgri - fen - na ar - naf byth tra bwyf Â'r gwaed a ffryd - iodd gynt o'th glwyf.
On all I am or hope to be, Write with the blood once shed for me
Ty - di'n gyd - ym - aith i - mi fydd, Yng - hwsg ac e - ffro, nos a dydd.
Through day and night my Com - rade be, That I may wake and sleep with Thee.
pp

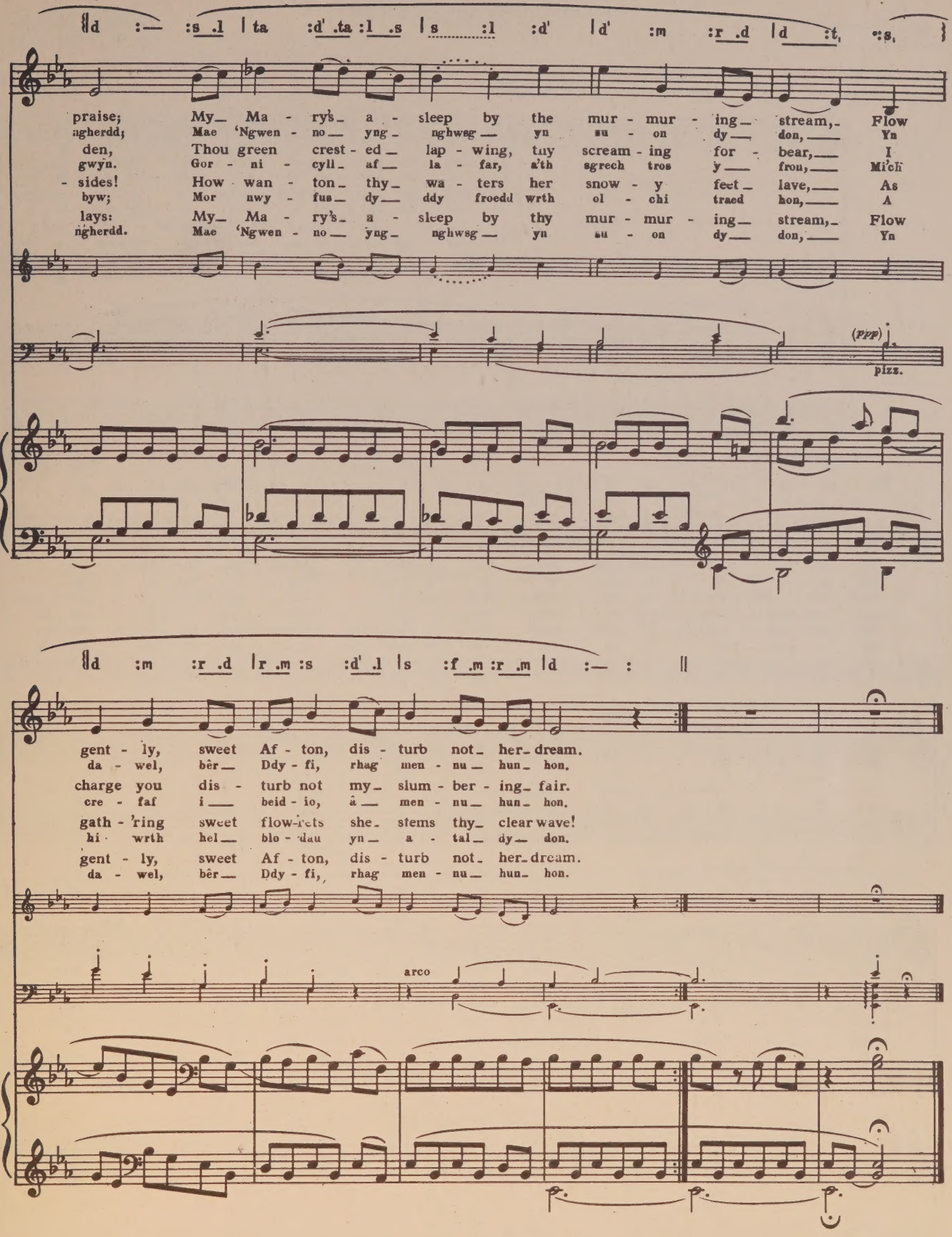
Trefn. W. D.

10 FLOW GENTLY, SWEET AFTON
YN DAWEL, BÊR DDYFI

Poem by Robert Burns
Cyfaddasiad gan I. C. Peate

Scotch Melody
Cainc Ysgotaidd


Doh = E♭
1 Flow gent - ly, sweet Af - ton, a -
1 Yn da - wel, bêr Ddy - fi, trwy
2 Thou stock - dove, whose ech - o re -
2 Di sgu - than 'drist u - nig, a'th
3 Thy cry - stal stream, Af - ton, how
3 Dy ri - sial ffrwd, Ddy - fi, ei
4 Flow gent - ly, sweet Af - ton, a -
4 Yn da - wel, bêr Ddy - fi, trwy
(Two violoncello parts)
ppp
sempre legatissimo
pp
-mong thy green braes, Flow gent - ly, 'I'll sing thee a song in thy
faes a dôl werdd, Yn da - wel a cha - naf dy glod yn fy
sounds through the glen, Ye wild whist - ling black - birds in yon thorn - y
e - co trwy'r glyn, A chwi - thau'r mwy - al - chod yn llwy - ni'r drain
love - ly it glides And winds by the cot where my Ma - ry re -
lli mor llyfn yw, Yn a - raf y trŷ lle mae 'Ngwen - no yn
-mong thy green braes, Flow gent - ly, sweet ri - ver, the theme of my
faes a dôl werdd, Yn da - wel, bŵr a - fon, gwiw des - tun fy

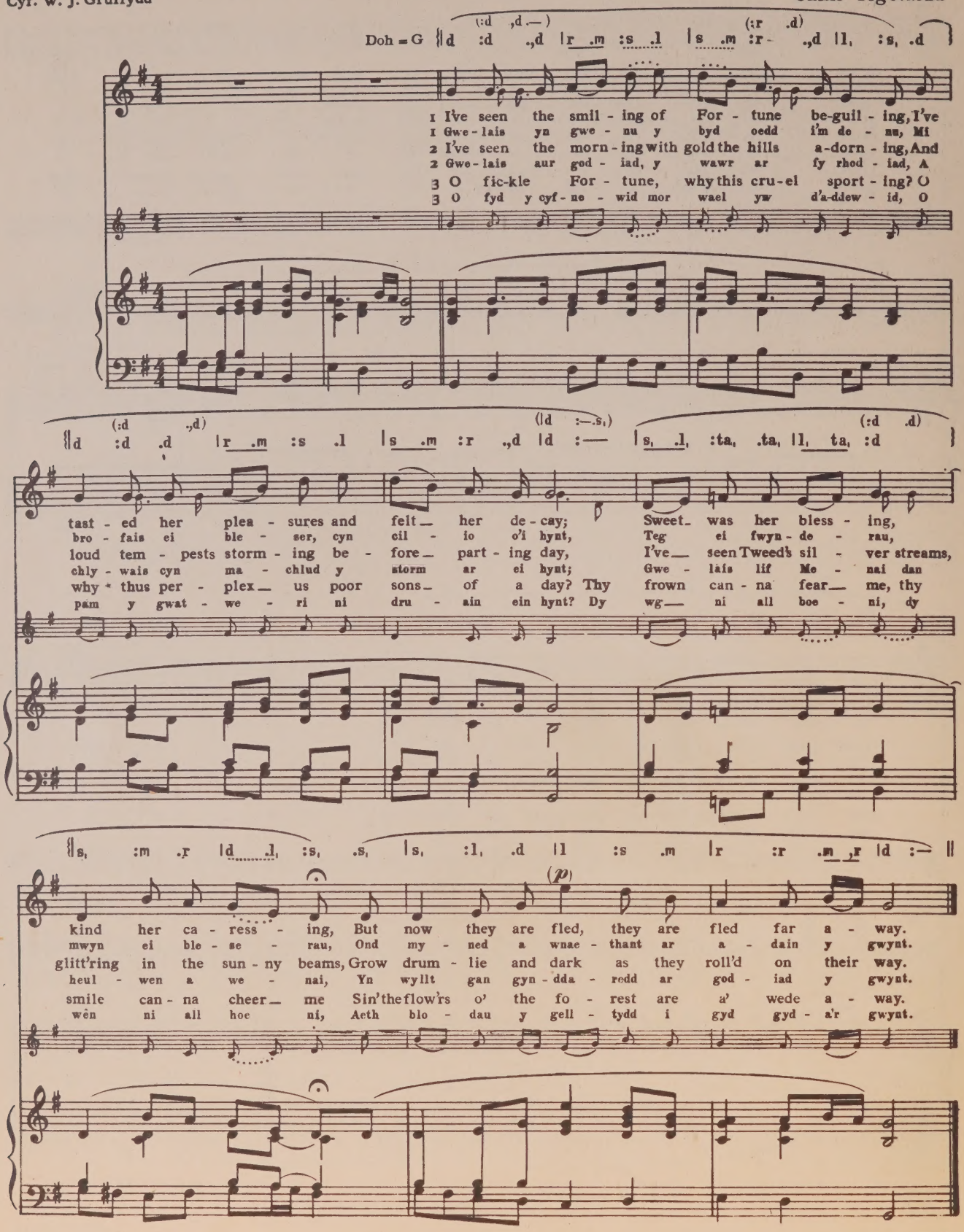

praise; My Ma - ry's a - sleep by the mur - mur - ing stream, Flow
ngherdd; Mae 'Ngwen - no yng - nghwsg yn su - on dy don, Yn
den, Thou green crest - ed lap - wing, tuy scream - ing for - bear, I
gwyn. Gor - ni - cyll af la - far, a'th sgrech tros y frou, Mi'ch
- sides! How wan - ton thy wa - ters her snow - y feet lave, As
byw; Mor nwy - fus dy ddy froedd wrth ol - chi traed hon, A
lays: My Ma - ry's a - sleep by thy mur - mur - ing stream, Flow
ngherdd. Mae 'Ngwen - no yng nghwsg yn su - on dy don, Yn
(ppp)
pizz.
gent - ly, sweet Af - ton, dis - turb not her dream.
da - wel, bêr Ddy - fi, rhag men - nu hun hon.
charge you dis - turb not my slum - ber - ing fair.
cre - faf i beid - io, â men - nu hun hon.
gath - 'ring sweet flow-rets she stems thy clear wave!
hi wrth hel blo - dau yn a - tal dy don.
gent - ly, sweet Af - ton, dis - turb not her dream.
da - wel, bêr Ddy - fi, rhag men - nu hun hon.
arco

Arrd. W. D.

II THE FLOWERS O' THE FOREST
BLODAU'R GELLTYDD

Mrs. Cockburn
Cyf. W. J. Gruffydd

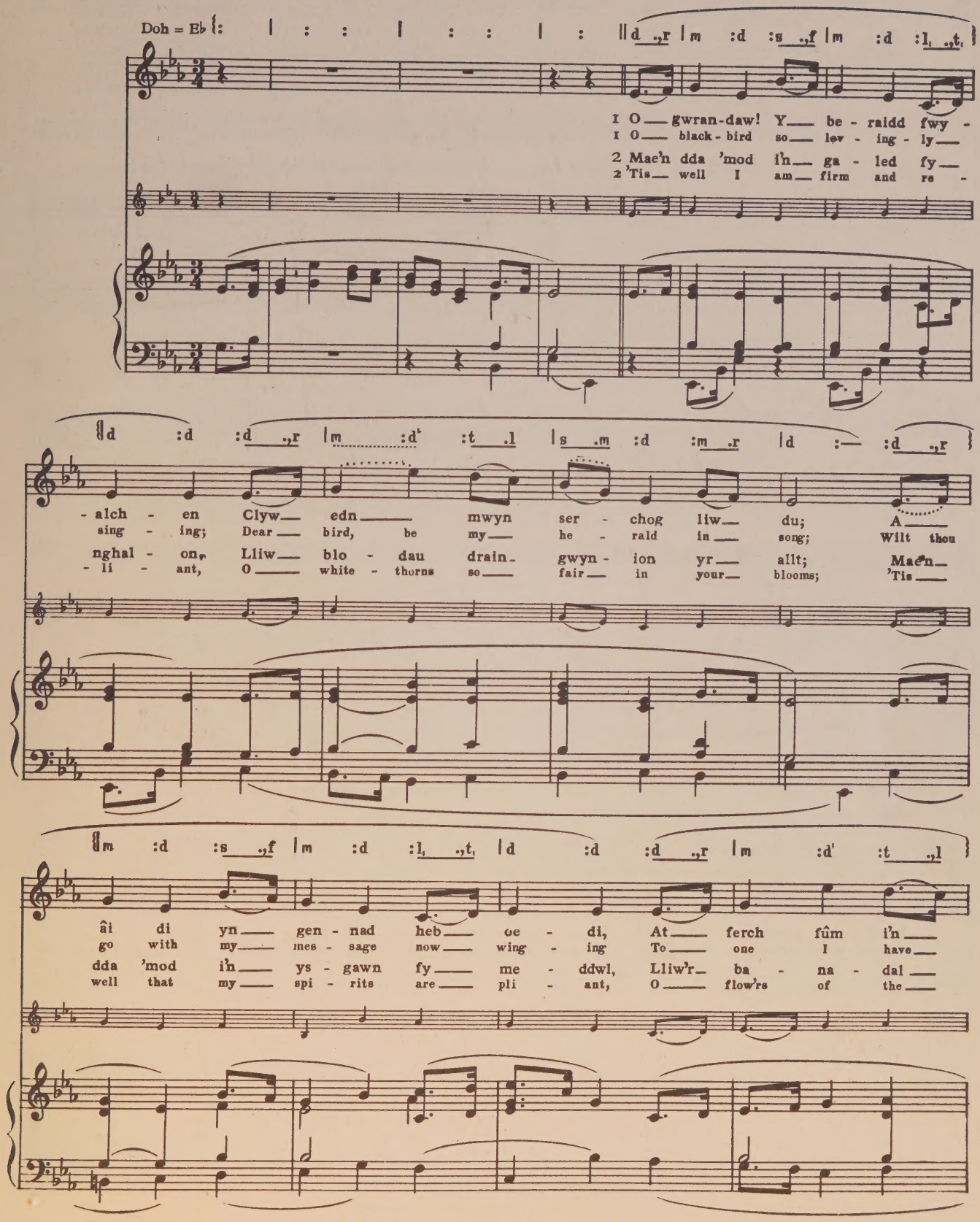
Scottish Melody
Cainc Ysgotaidd

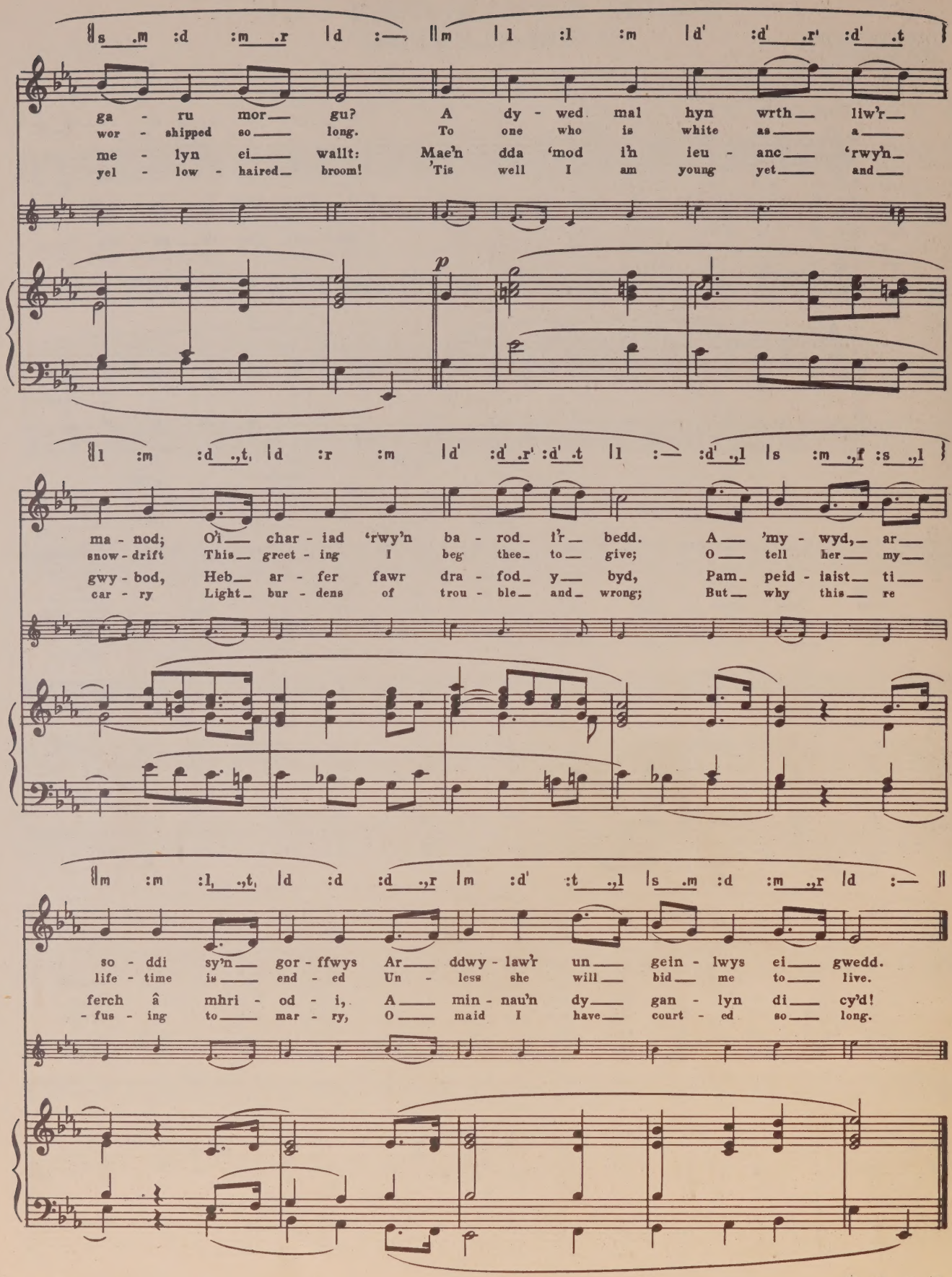

Doh = G
1 I've seen the smil - ing of For - tune be-guil - ing, I've
1 Gwe - lais yn gwe - nu y byd oedd i'm de - nu, Mi
2 I've seen the morn - ing with gold the hills a-dorn - ing, And
2 Gwe - lais aur god - iad, y wawr ar fy rhod - iad, A
3 O fic-kle For - tune, why this cru-el sport - ing? O
3 O fyd y cyf - ne - wid mor wael yw d'a-ddew - id, O
tast - ed her plea - sures and felt her de - cay; Sweet was her bless - ing,
bro - fais ei ble - ser, cyn cil - io o'i hynt, Teg ei fwyn - de - rau,
loud tem - pests storm - ing be - fore part - ing day, I've seen Tweed's sil - ver streams,
chly - wais cyn ma - chlud y storm ar ei hynt; Gwe - lais lif Me - nai dan
why thus per - plex us poor sons of a day? Thy frown can - na fear me, thy
pam y gwat - we - ri ni dru - ain ein hynt? Dy wg ni all boe - ni, dy
kind her ca - ress - ing, But now they are fled, they are fled far a - way.
mwyn ei ble - se - rau, Ond my - ned a wnae - thant ar a - dain y gwynt.
glitt'ring in the sun - ny beams, Grow drum - lie and dark as they roll'd on their way.
heul - wen a we - nai, Yn wyllt gan gyn - dda - redd ar god - iad y gwynt.
smile can - na cheer me Sin' the flow'rs o' the fo - rest are a' wede a - way.
wên ni all hoe ni, Aeth blo - dau y gell - tydd i gyd gyd - a'r gwynt.

Arrd. D. E.

12 Y FWYALCHEN
THE BLACKBIRD

Geiriau traddodiadol
Tr. A.L. Salmon

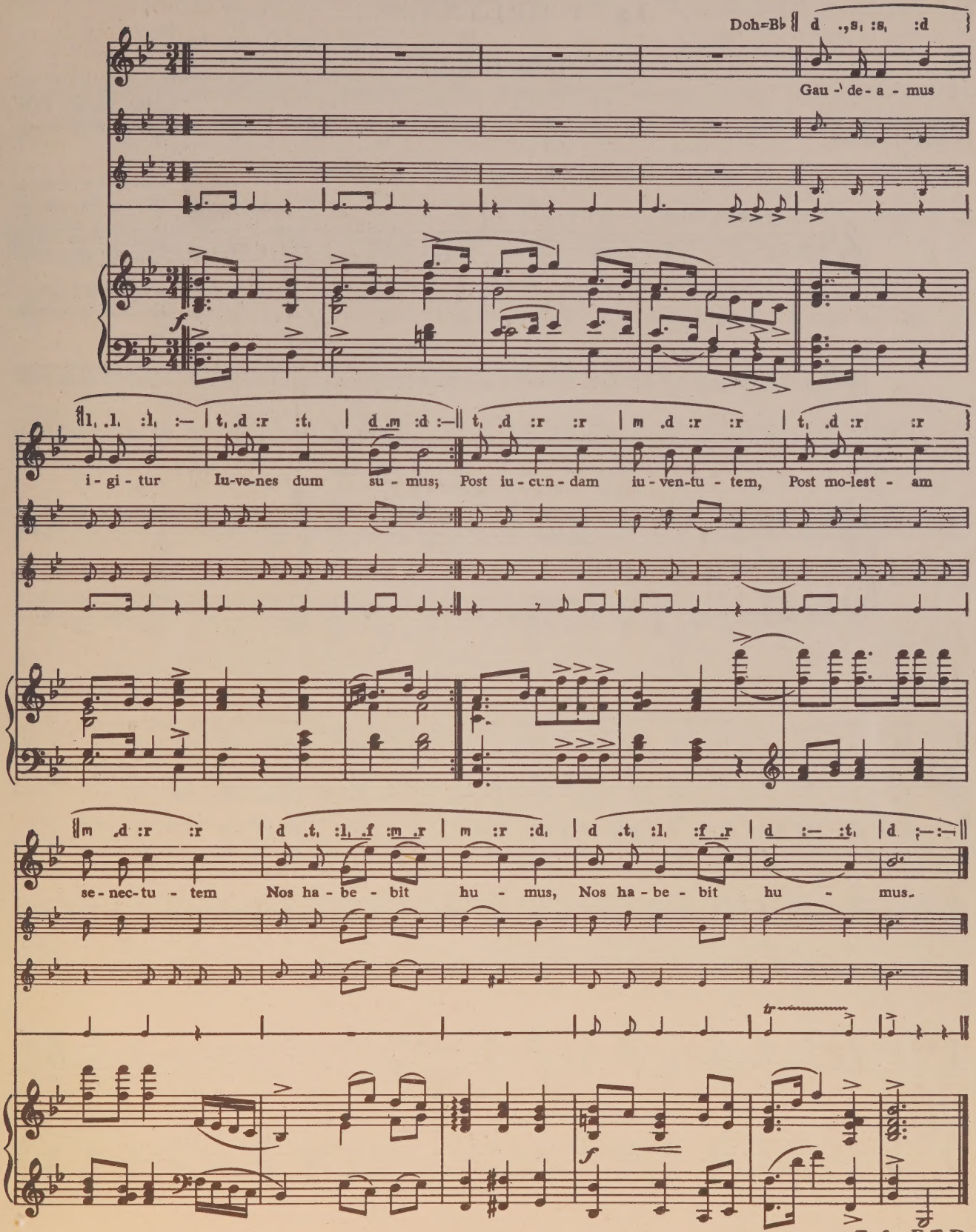

Doh = E♭
1 O gwran-daw! Y be - raidd fwy -
1 O black - bird so lev - ing - ly
2 Mae'n dda 'mod i'n ga - led fy
2 'Tis well I am firm and re -
- alch - en Clyw edn mwyn ser - chog liw du; A
sing - ing; Dear bird, be my he - rald in song; Wilt thou
nghal - on, Lliw blo - dau drain gwyn - ion yr allt; Mae'n
- li - ant, O white - thorns so fair in your blooms; 'Tis
âi di yn gen - nad heb oe - di, At ferch fûm i'n
go with my mes - sage now wing - ing To one I have
dda 'mod i'n ys - gawn fy me - ddwl, Lliw'r ba - na - dal
well that my spi - rits are pli - ant, O flow'rs of the


ga - ru mor gu? A dy - wed mal hyn wrth liw'r
wor - shipped so long. To one who is white as a
me - lyn ei wallt: Mae'n dda 'mod i'n ieu - anc 'rwy'n
yel - low - haired broom! 'Tis well I am young yet and
p
ma - nod; O'i char - iad 'rwy'n ba - rod i'r bedd. A 'my - wyd, ar
snow - drift This greet - ing I beg thee to give; O tell her my
gwy - bod, Heb ar - fer fawr dra - fod y byd, Pam peid - iaist ti
car - ry Light bur - dens of trou - ble and wrong; But why this re
so - ddi sy'n gor - ffwys Ar ddwy - law'r un gein - lwys ei gwedd.
life - time is end - ed Un - less she will bid me to live.
ferch â mhri - od - i, A min - nau'n dy gan - lyn di cy'd!
- fus - ing to mar - ry, O maid I have court - ed so long.

Trefn. D. E.

13 GAUDEAMUS IGITUR

Mediæval Students' Song.


Doh=B♭
Gau - de - a - mus
i - gi - tur Iu-ve-nes dum su - mus; Post iu - cun - dam iu - ven-tu - tem, Post mo-lest - am
se - nec-tu - tem Nos ha - be - bit hu - mus, Nos ha - be - bit hu - mus.

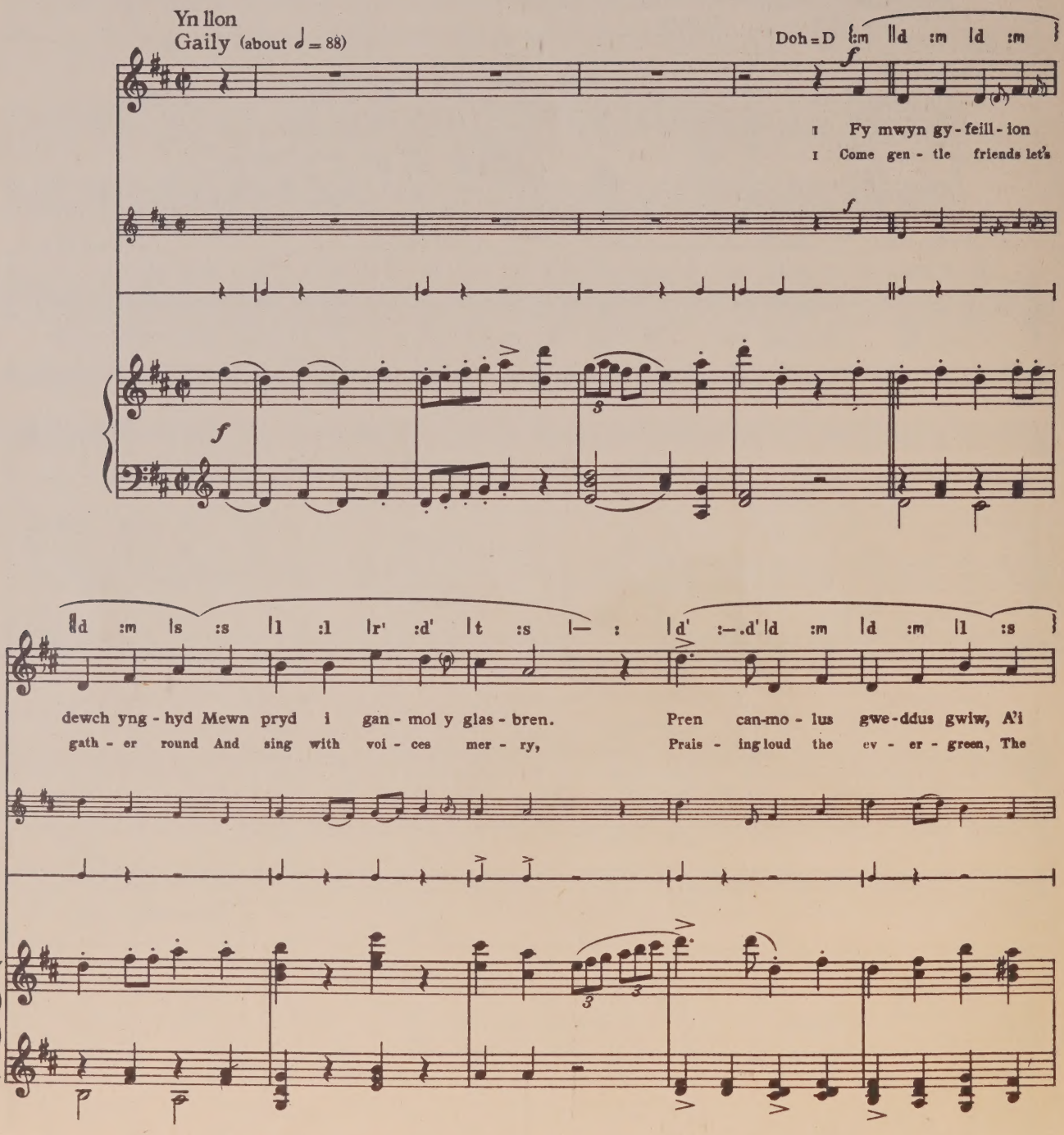
Trefn. E.T.D.

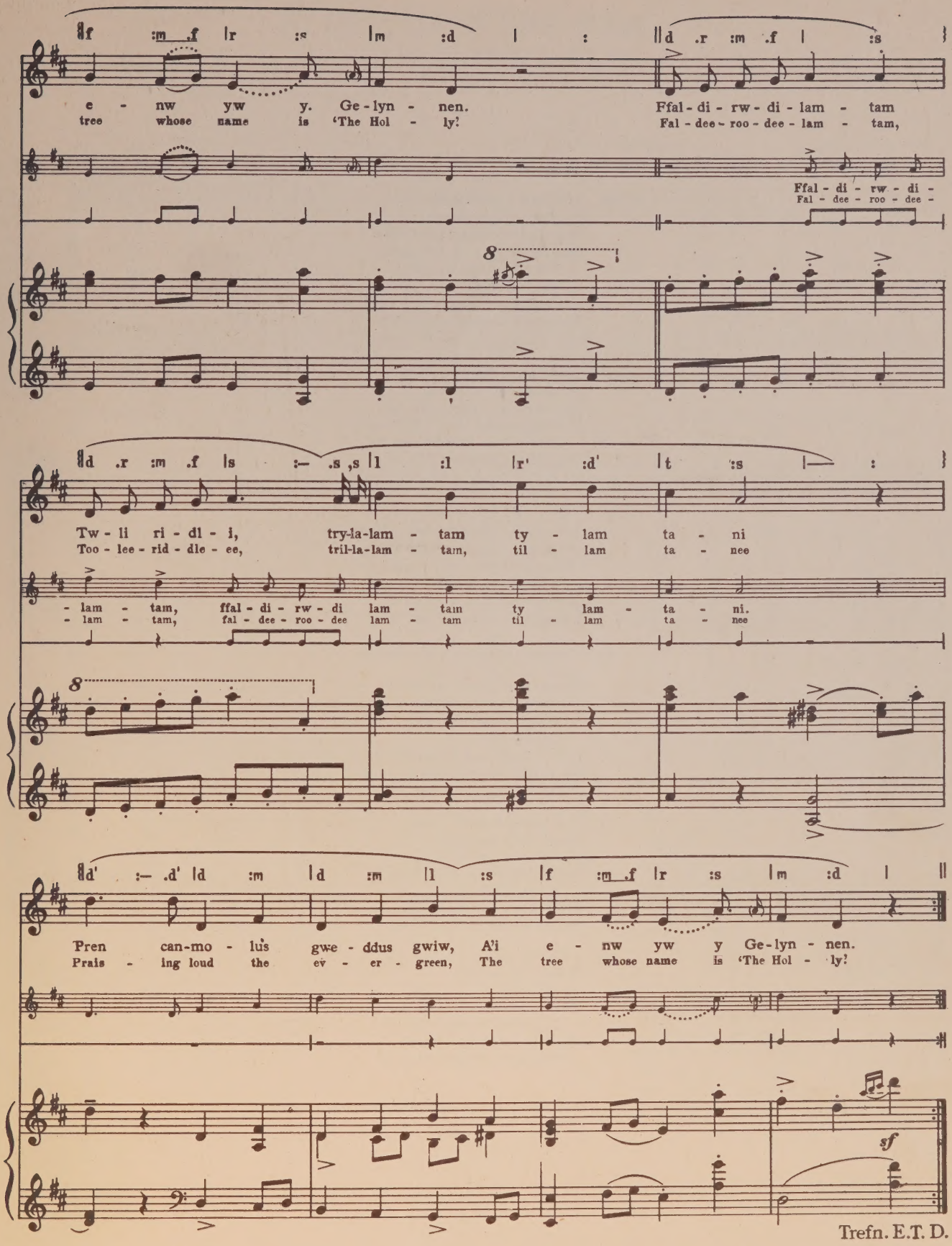
14 Y GELYNNEN

THE HOLLY

English Translation by
M. Ll. Davies

Cainc Werin Môn
Anglesey Folk-Song


Yn llon
Gaily (about ♩ = 88)
Doh = D
1 Fy mwyn gy - feill - ion
1 Come gen - tle friends let's
dewch yng - hyd Mewn pryd i gan - mol y glas - bren.
gath - er round And sing with voi - ces mer - ry,
Pren can-mo - lus gwe-ddus gwiw, A'i
Prais - ing loud the ev - er - green, The


f :m .f |r :s |m :d | : ‖d .r :m .f | :s
e - nw yw y. Ge-lyn - nen.
tree whose name is 'The Hol - ly!
Ffal - di - rw - di - lam - tam
Fal - dee - roo - dee - lam - tam,
Ffal - di - rw - di -
Fal - dee - roo - dee -
8
d .r :m .f |s :— .s ,s |l :l |r' :d' |t :s |— :
Tw - li ri - dl - i, try-la-lam - tam ty - lam ta - ni
Too - lee - rid - dle - ee, tril-la-lam - tam, til - lam ta - nee
- lam - tam, ffal - di - rw - di lam - tam ty lam - ta - ni.
- lam - tam, fal - dee - roo - dee lam - tam til - lam ta - nee
8
d' :— .d' |d :m |d :m |l :s |f :m .f |r :s |m :d | ‖
Pren can-mo - lus gwe - ddus gwiw, A'i e - nw yw y Ge-lyn - nen.
Prais - ing loud the ev - er - green, The tree whose name is 'The Hol - ly!
sf

Trefn. E.T. D.

2) I ba beth y cyffelybaf hon,
I foesen gron neu'r ywen,
Neu rhyw neuadd wych o blâs
Ond ffeind yw y lâs Gelynnen.
Ffal-di-rw-di-lam-tam,
Tw-li-ri-dl-l,
Try-la lam-tam, ty-lam ta-ni.
Neu rhyw neuadd wych o blâs
Ond ffeind yw y lâs Gelynnen

3) Pe bai hi yn law neu ôd,
Mi allwn fod yn llawen;
Neu rhyw dywydd a fai'n fwy
Does dim ddaw trwy y Gelynnen.
Ffal-di-rw-di-lam-tam, etc.
Neu rhyw dywydd a fai'n fwy
Does dim ddaw trwy y Gelynnen.

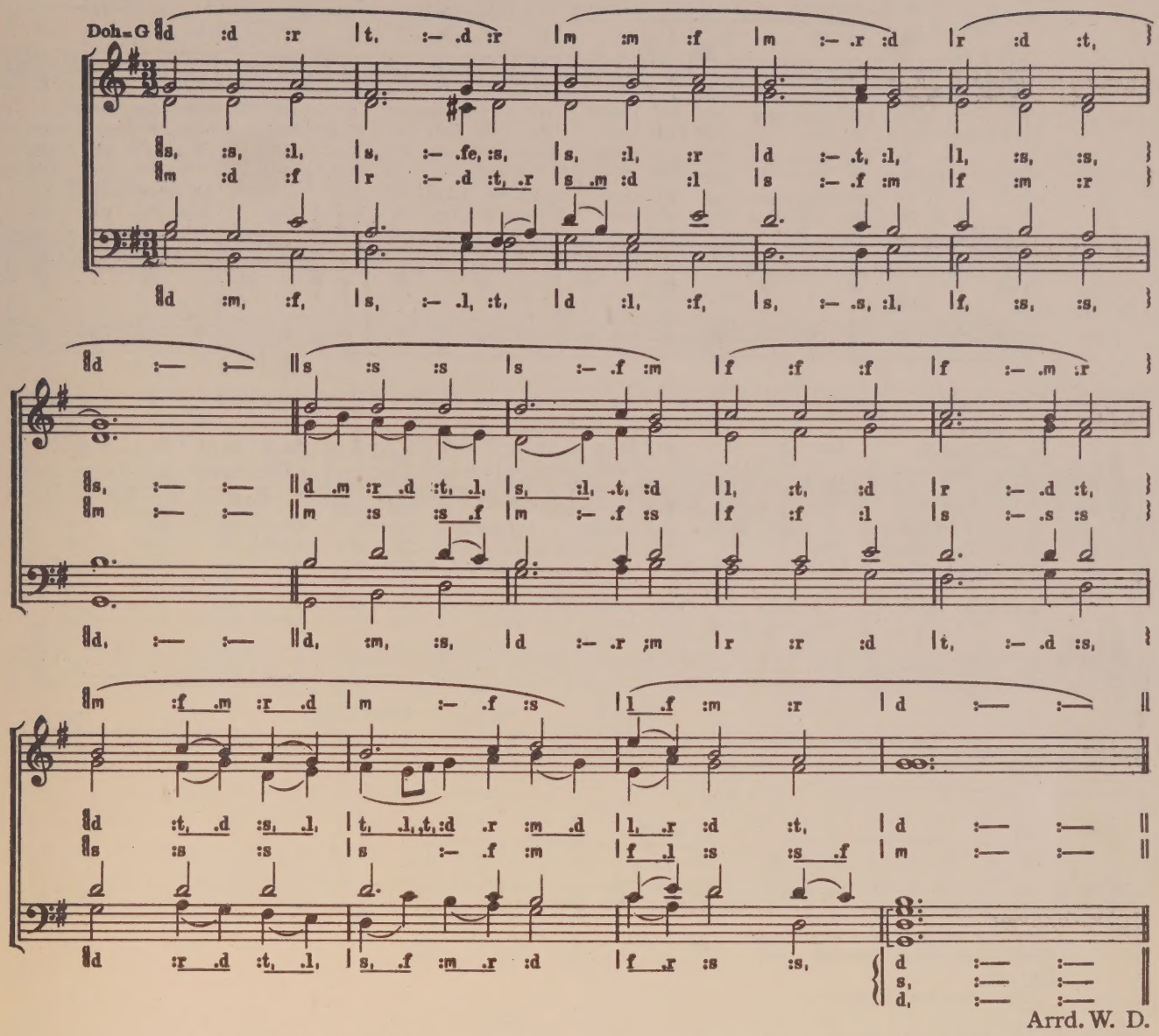
4) Aderyn to a gafodd dŷ,
A cheiliog du'r fwyn fwyalchen,
Ac eistedd mae f'anwylyd wen
Dan gysgod pren y Gelynnen.
Ffal-di-rw-di-lam-tam, etc.
Eistedd mae f'annwylyd wen
Dan gysgod pren y Gelynnen.

2) This brave holly cannot be compared
To yew or sturdy oak-tree,
Nor to Palace grand, nor Hall,
It stands alone, 'The Holly!'
Fal-de-roo-dee-lam-tam,
Too-lee rid-dle-ee,
Tril-la lam-tam, til-lam-ta-nee.
Nor to Palace grand, nor Hall,
It stands alone, 'The Holly!'

3) Now were it to rain or snow,
Below I'd still be jolly;
For no harm can come to me
So safe beneath the Holly Tree.
Fal-de-roo-dee-lam-tam, etc.
For no harm can come to me
So safe beneath the Holly Tree.

4) I hear the happy red-breast sing
'A single life is folly,
My little wife and I, we nest
On a sheltered bough of the Holly,'
Fal-de-roo-dee-lam-tam, etc.
'My little wife and I, we nest
On a sheltered bough of the Holly.'

15 GOD SAVE THE KING
DUW CADW'N BRENIN



1) God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King!
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

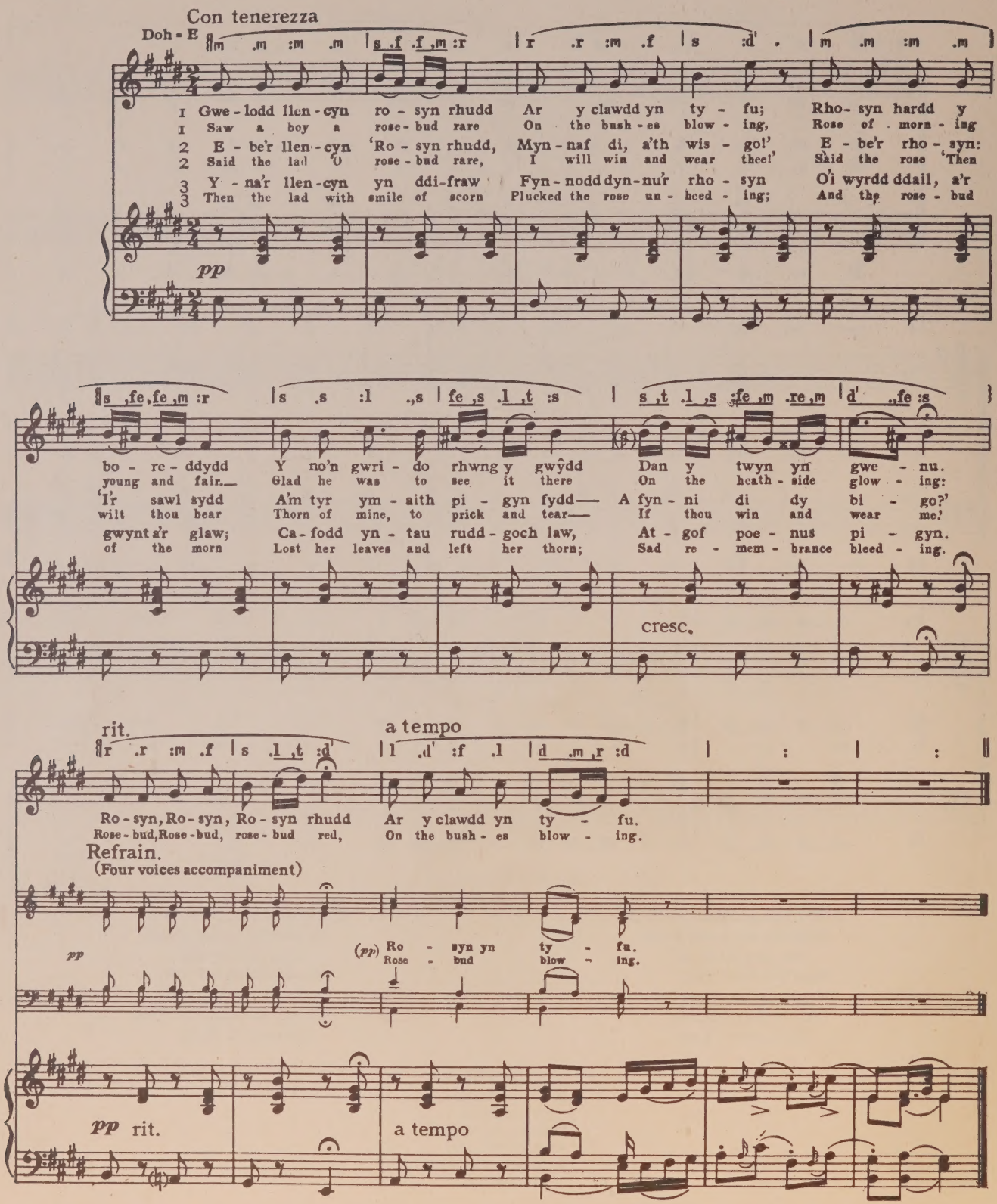
2) Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

Duw, cadw'n Brenin ni.
Hir oes i'n Brenin ni,
Duw, cadw ef;
Buddugol fyddo'i gledd,
Ar ogoneddus- sedd
Teyrnased ef mewn hedd:
Duw cadw ef.

16 Y RHOSYN RHUDD
THE HEDGE ROSE

Cyf. Iorwerth C. Peate
Tr. from the German of Goethe
by Arthur L. Salmon

Schubert

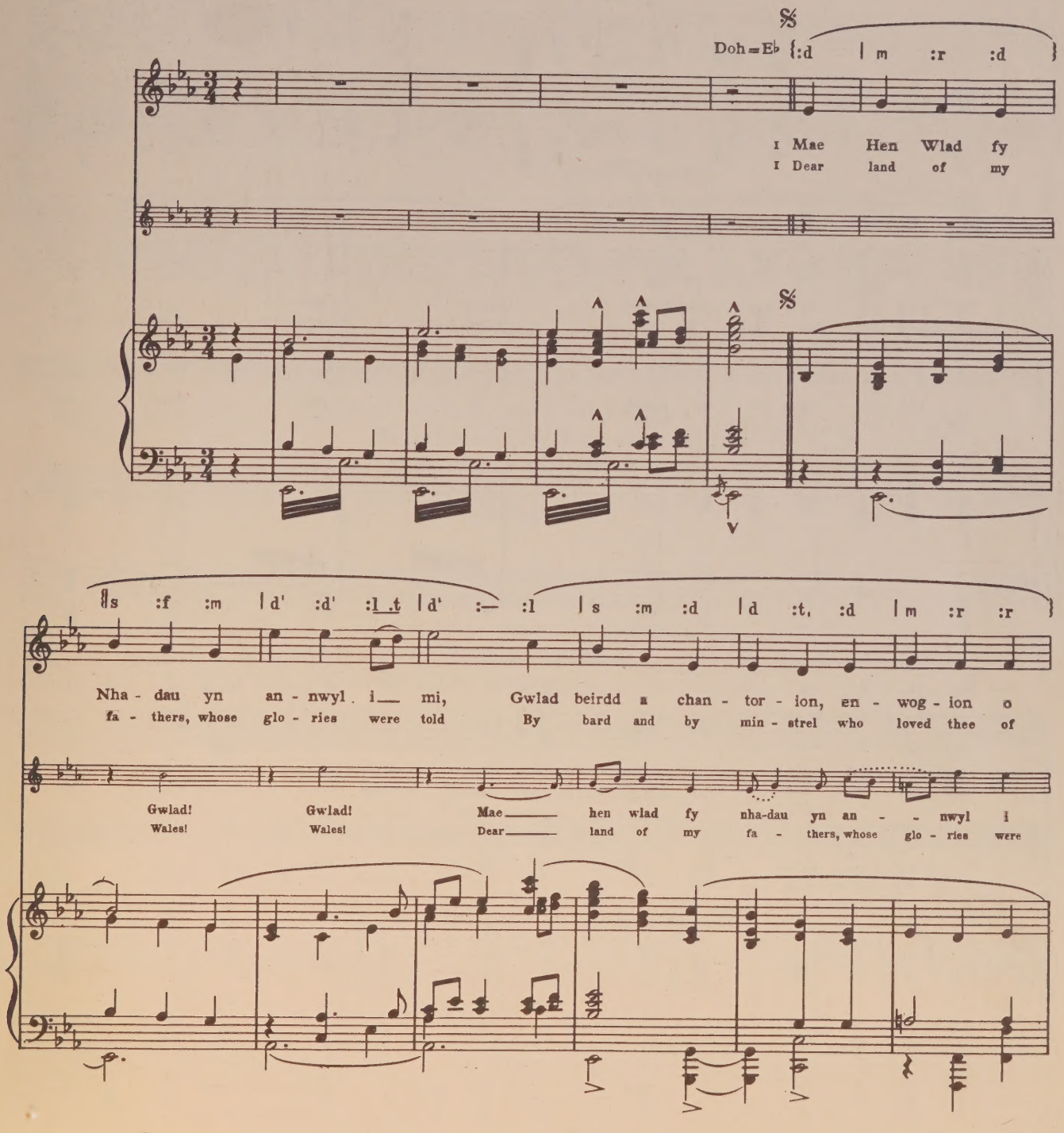

Con tenerezza
Doh - E
1 Gwe - lodd llen - cyn ro - syn rhudd Ar y clawdd yn ty - fu; Rho - syn hardd y
1 Saw a boy a rose - bud rare On the bush - es blow - ing, Rose of morn - ing
2 E - be'r llen - cyn 'Ro - syn rhudd, Myn - naf di, a'th wis - go!' E - be'r rho - syn:
2 Said the lad 'O rose - bud rare, I will win and wear thee!' Said the rose 'Then
3 Y - na'r llen - cyn yn ddi - fraw Fyn - nodd dyn - nu'r rho - syn O'i wyrdd ddail, a'r
3 Then the lad with smile of scorn Plucked the rose un - heed - ing; And the rose - bud
pp
bo - re - ddydd Y no'n gwri - do rhwng y gwŷdd Dan y twyn yn gwe - nu.
young and fair. Glad he was to see it there On the heath - side glow - ing:
'I'r sawl sydd A'm tyr ym - aith pi - gyn fydd— A fyn - ni di dy bi - go?'
wilt thou bear Thorn of mine, to prick and tear— If thou win and wear me?
gwynt a'r glaw; Ca - fodd yn - tau rudd - goch law, At - gof poe - nus pi - gyn.
of the morn Lost her leaves and left her thorn; Sad re - mem - brance bleed - ing.
cresc.
rit.
a tempo
Ro - syn, Ro - syn, Ro - syn rhudd Ar y clawdd yn ty - fu.
Rose - bud, Rose - bud, rose - bud red, On the bush - es blow - ing.
Refrain.
(Four voices accompaniment)
pp
(pp) Ro - syn yn ty - fu.
Rose - bud blow - ing.
pp rit.
a tempo

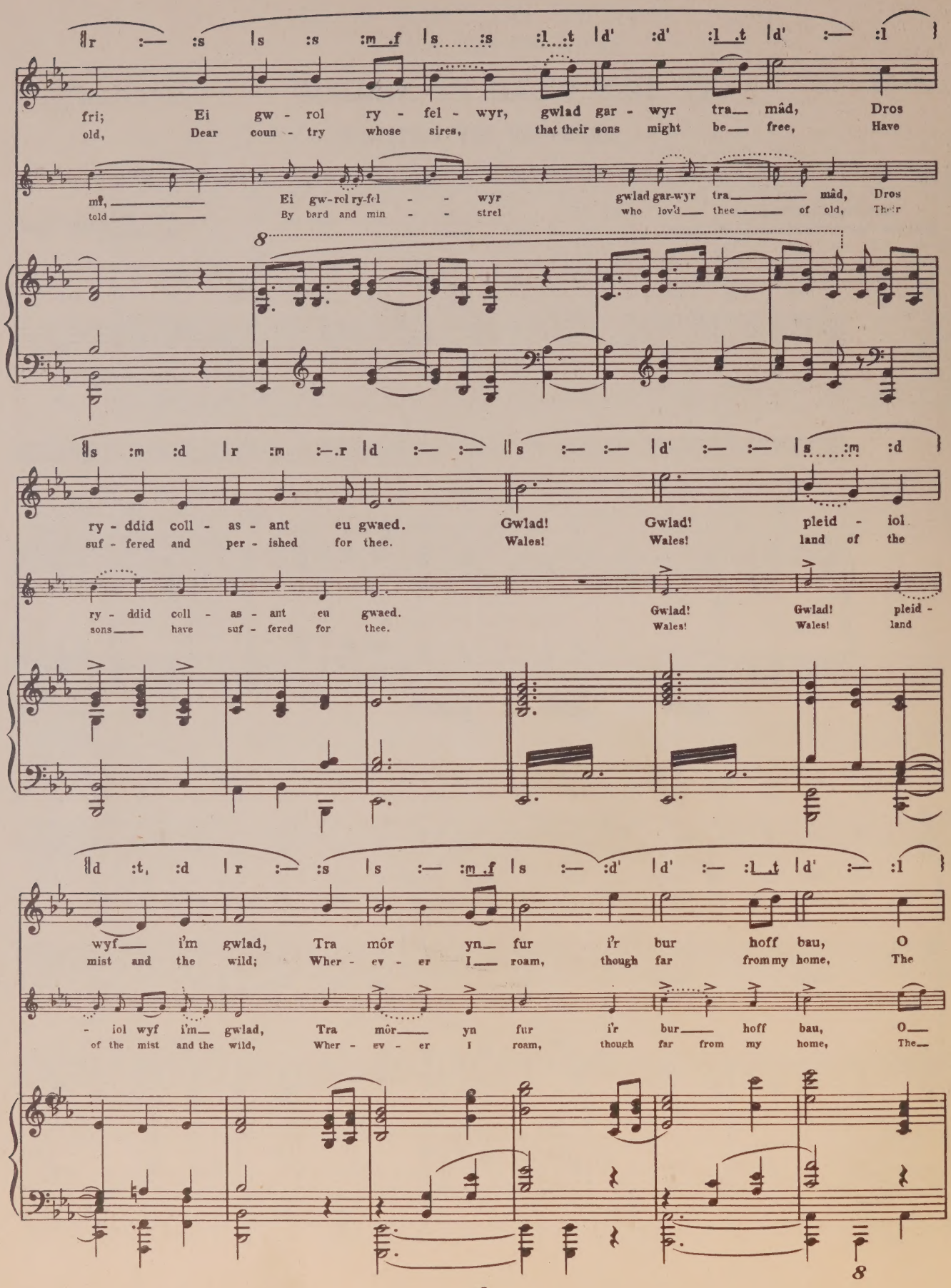
17 HEN WLAD FY NHADAU

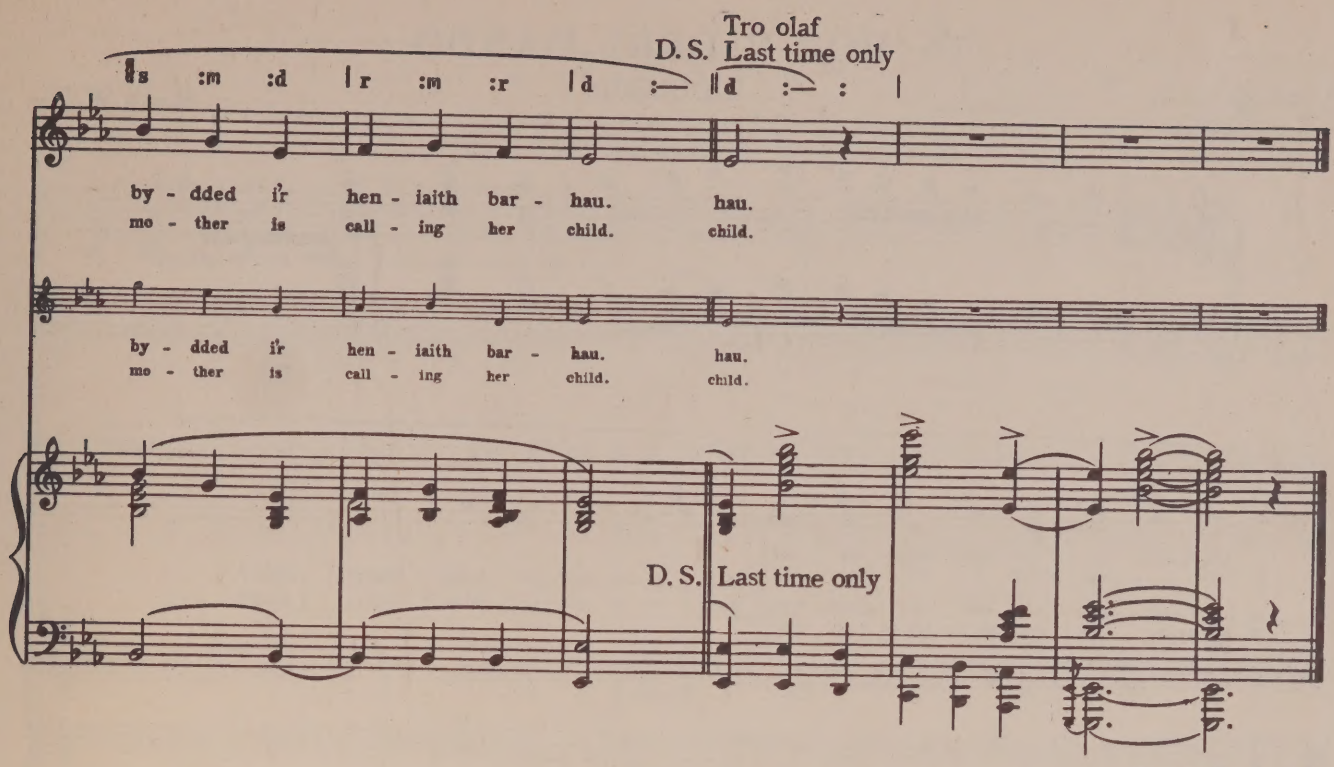
LAND OF MY FATHERS

Geiriau gan Evan James
English version by Arthur L. Salmon

Alaw gan / Melody by John James


Doh = E♭
:d | m :r :d
1 Mae Hen Wlad fy
1 Dear land of my
:s :f :m | d' :d' :l .t | d' :— :l | s :m :d | d :t, :d | m :r :r
Nha - dau yn an - nwyl i mi, Gwlad beirdd a chan - tor - ion, en - wog - ion o
fa - thers, whose glo - ries were told By bard and by min - strel who loved thee of
Gwlad! Gwlad! Mae hen wlad fy nha-dau yn an - nwyl i
Wales! Wales! Dear land of my fa - thers, whose glo - ries were


fri; Ei gw - rol ry - fel - wyr, gwlad gar - wyr tra__ mâd, Dros
old, Dear coun - try whose sires, that their sons might be__ free, Have
mî, Ei gw-rol ry-fel - - wyr gwlad gar-wyr tra__ mâd, Dros
told By bard and min - - strel who lov'd__ thee__ of old, Their
ry - ddid coll - as - ant eu gwaed. Gwlad! Gwlad! pleid - iol
suf - fered and per - ished for thee. Wales! Wales! land of the
ry - ddid coll - as - ant eu gwaed. Gwlad! Gwlad! pleid -
sons__ have suf - fered for thee. Wales! Wales! land
wyf__ i'm gwlad, Tra môr yn__ fur i'r bur hoff bau, O
mist and the wild; Wher - ev - er I__ roam, though far from my home, The
- iol wyf i'm__ gwlad, Tra môr__ yn fur i'r bur__ hoff bau, O__
of the mist and the wild, Wher - ev - er I roam, though far from my home, The__


Tro olaf
D. S. Last time only
|s :m :d |r :m :r |d :— ‖d :— : |
by - dded i'r hen - iaith bar - hau. hau.
mo - ther is call - ing her child. child.
by - dded i'r hen - iaith bar - hau. hau.
mo - ther is call - ing her child. child.
D. S. Last time only

Trefn. D. de Ll.

2) Hen Gymru fynyddig, paradwys y bardd,
Pob dyffryn, pob clogwyn, i'm golwg sydd hardd;
Trwy deimlad gwladgarol, mor swynol yw si
Ei nentydd, afonydd i mi.
Gwlad! Gwlad! etc.

3) Os treisiodd y gelyn fy ngwlad dan ei droed,
Mae heniaith y Cymry mor fyw ag erioed;
Ni luddiwyd yr awen gan erchyll law brad,
Na thelyn berseiniol fy ngwlad.
Gwlad! Gwlad! etc.

2) Old land of the bards, who delighted to tell
The tale of each mountain, and upland, and dell,
As dear as to them were thy woodland and vales,
So still do we love thee, dear Wales.
Wales! Wales! etc.

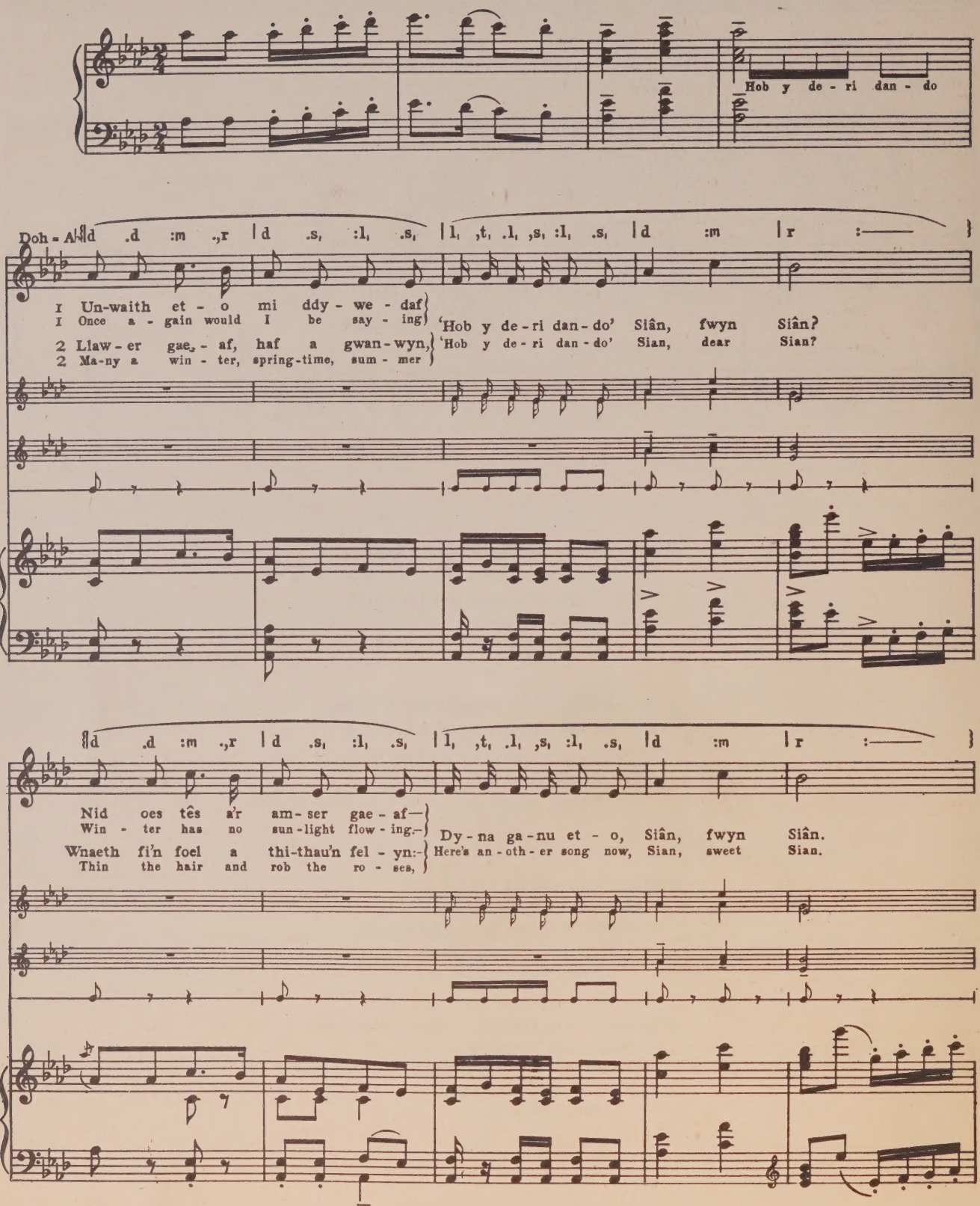
3) Though foes in the past may have crushed and prevailed,
The speech of our fathers hath never yet failed,
And now we are one in a union of Might
One nation, one people, one Right.
Wales! Wales! etc.

18 HOB Y DERI DANDO

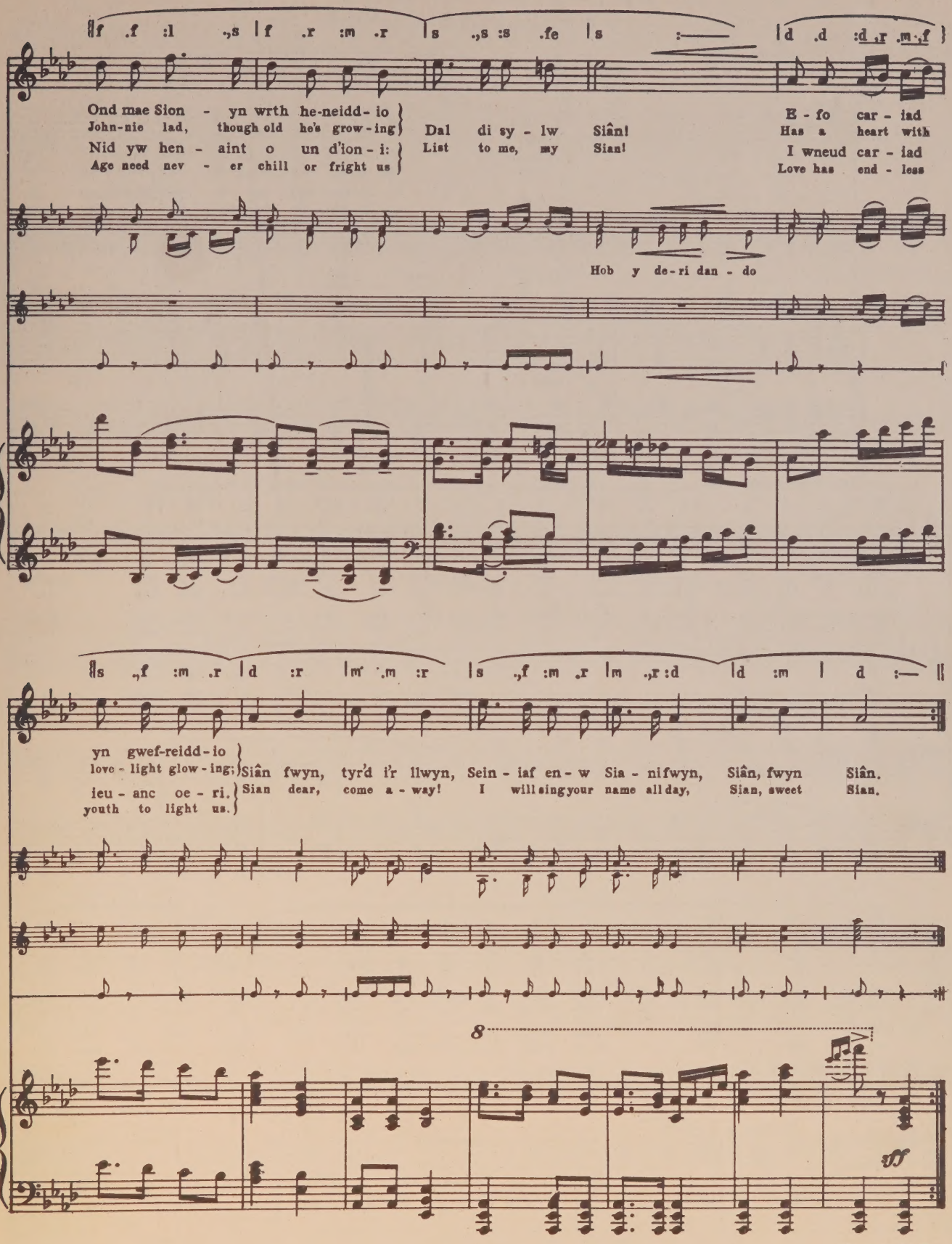
(GOGLEDD)

Geiriau gan Ceiriog
Tr. A. L. Salmon

North Wales


Hob y de - ri dan - do
Doh = A
d .d :m .,r | d .s, :l, .s, | l, ,t, .l, ,s, :l, .s, | d :m | r :—
1 Un-waith et - o mi ddy - we - daf
1 Once a - gain would I be say - ing
'Hob y de-ri dan-do' Siân, fwyn Siân?
2 Llaw-er gae- af, haf a gwan-wyn,
2 Ma-ny a win - ter, spring-time, sum - mer
'Hob y de-ri dan-do' Sian, dear Sian?
d .d :m .,r | d .s, :l, .s, | l, ,t, .l, ,s, :l, .s, | d :m | r :—
Nid oes têr a'r am-ser gae - af—
Win - ter has no sun-light flow - ing—
Wnaeth fi'n foel a thi-thau'n fel - yn:-
Thin the hair and rob the ro - ses,
Dy-na ga-nu et - o, Siân, fwyn Siân.
Here's an-oth-er song now, Sian, sweet Sian.

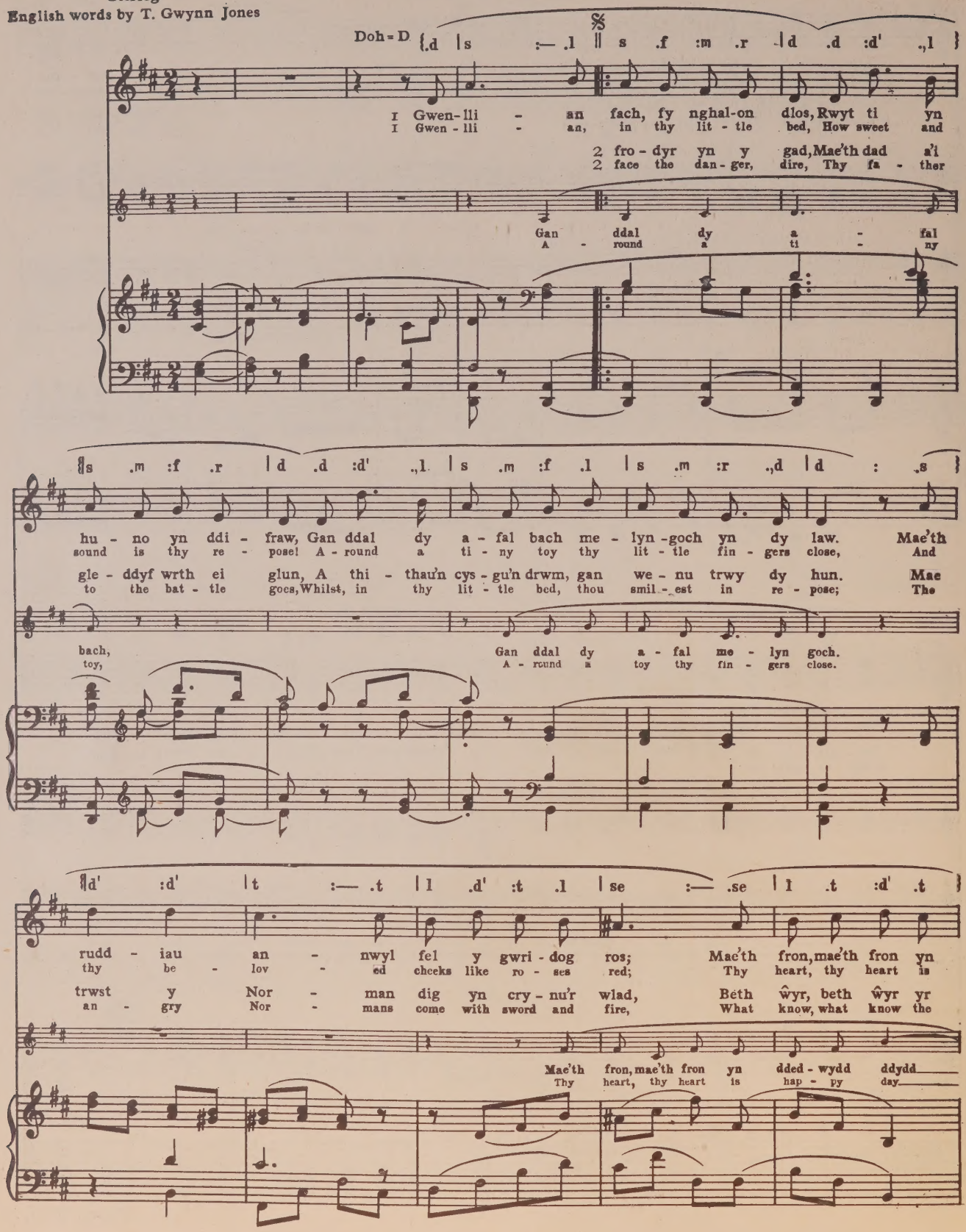
NOTE: Pronounce *Sian* as shān (ā as in *barn*)

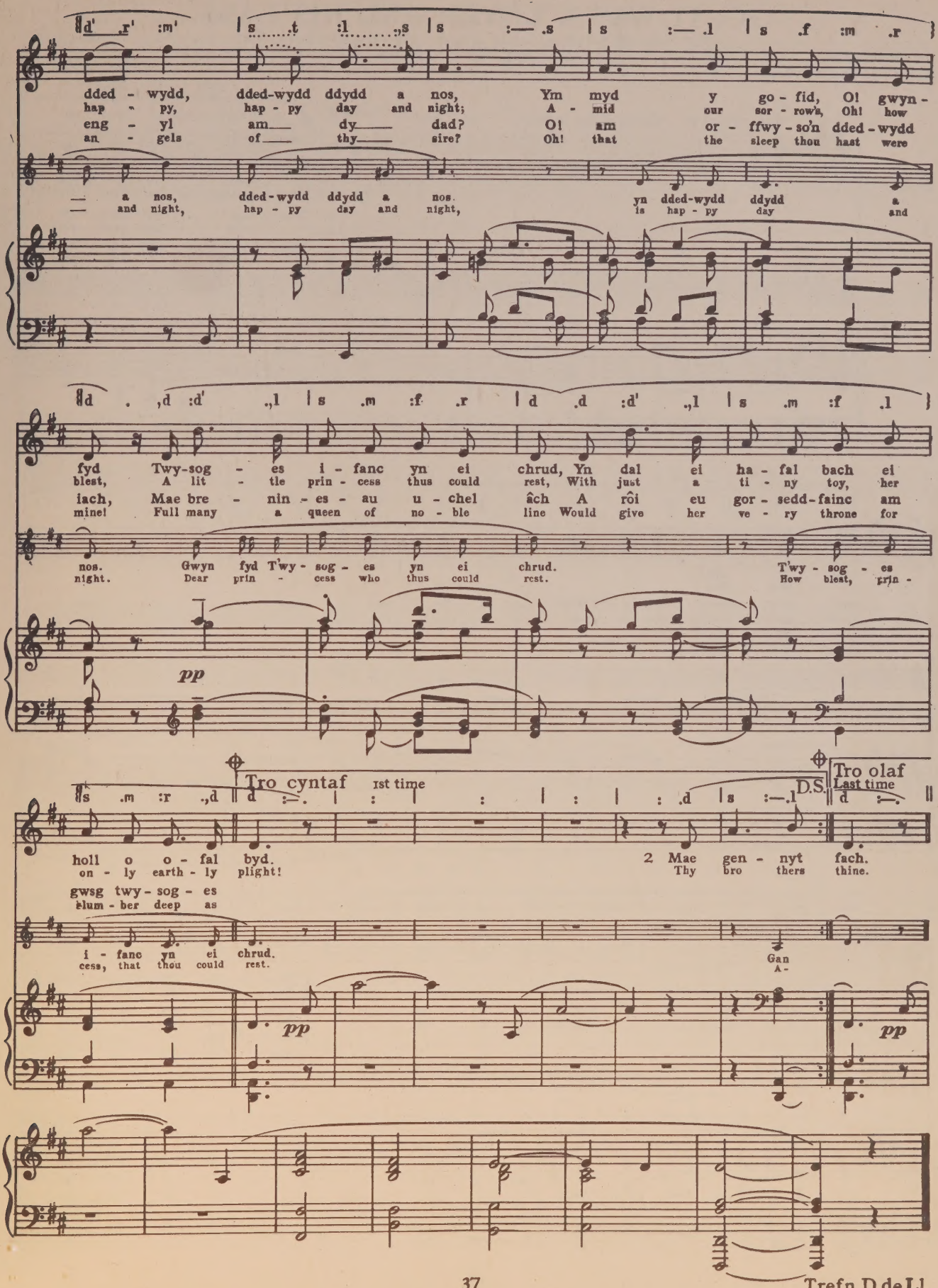

Ond mae Sion - yn wrth he-neidd- io
John-nie lad, though old he's grow-ing
Nid yw hen - aint o un d'ion - i:
Age need nev - er chill or fright us
Dal di sy - lw Siân!
List to me, my Sian!
E - fo car - iad
Has a heart with
I wneud car - iad
Love has end - less
Hob y de-ri dan - do
yn gwef-reidd - io
love - light glow - ing;
ieu - anc oe - ri.
youth to light us.
Siân fwyn, tyr'd i'r llwyn, Sein - iaf en - w Sia - ni fwyn, Siân, fwyn Siân.
Sian dear, come a - way! I will sing your name all day, Sian, sweet Sian.
8
ff

Trefn. W. D.

19 HUN GWENLLIAN
GWENLLIAN'S REPOSE

Ceiriog
English words by T. Gwynn Jones


Doh = D
1 Gwen - lli - an fach, fy nghal-on dlos, Rwyt ti yn
1 Gwen - lli - an, in thy lit - tle bed, How sweet and
2 fro - dyr yn y gad, Mae'th dad a'i
2 face the dan - ger, dire, Thy fa - ther
Gan ddal dy a - fal
A - round a ti - ny
hu - no yn ddi - fraw, Gan ddal dy a - fal bach me - lyn - goch yn dy law. Mae'th
sound is thy re - pose! A - round a ti - ny toy thy lit - tle fin - gers close, And
gle - ddyf wrth ei glun, A thi - thau'n cys - gu'n drwm, gan we - nu trwy dy hun. Mae
to the bat - tle goes, Whilst, in thy lit - tle bed, thou smil - est in re - pose; The
bach,
toy,
Gan ddal dy a - fal me - lyn goch.
A - round a toy thy fin - gers close.
rudd - iau an - nwyl fel y gwri - dog ros; Mae'th fron, mae'th fron yn
thy be - lov - ed cheeks like ro - ses red; Thy heart, thy heart is
trwst y Nor - man dig yn cry - nu'r wlad, Beth ŵyr, beth ŵyr yr
an - gry Nor - mans come with sword and fire, What know, what know the
Mae'th fron, mae'th fron yn dded - wydd ddydd
Thy heart, thy heart is hap - py day

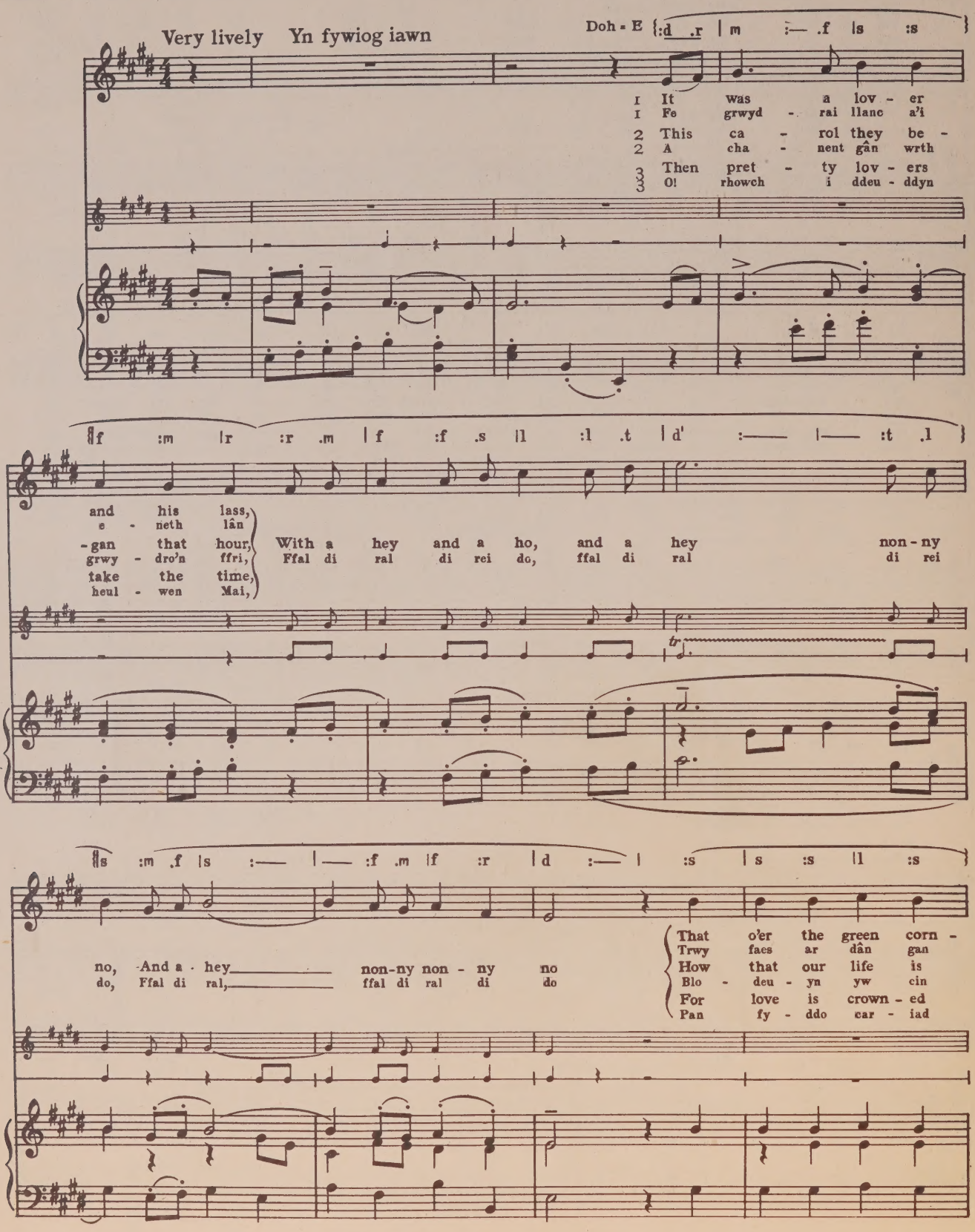

dded - wydd, dded-wydd ddydd a nos, Ym myd y go - fid, O! gwyn -
hap - py, hap - py day and night; A - mid our sor - row's, Oh! how
eng - yl am dy dad? O! am or - ffwy - so'n dded - wydd
an - gels of thy sire? Oh! that the sleep thou hast were
a nos, dded-wydd ddydd a nos. yn dded-wydd ddydd a
and night, hap - py day and night, is hap - py day and
fyd Twy-sog - es i - fanc yn ei chrud, Yn dal ei ha - fal bach ei
blest, A lit - tle prin - cess thus could rest, With just a ti - ny toy, her
iach, Mae bre - nin - es - au u - chel âch A rôi eu gor - sedd - fainc am
mine! Full many a queen of no - ble line Would give her ve - ry throne for
nos. Gwyn fyd T'wy - sog - es yn ei chrud. T'wy - sog - es
night. Dear prin - cess who thus could rest. How blest, prin -
pp
Tro cyntaf 1st time
D.S.
Tro olaf Last time
holl o o - fal byd.
on - ly earth - ly plight!
2 Mae gen - nyt fach.
Thy bro thers thine.
gwsg twy - sog - es
slum - ber deep as
i - fanc yn ei chrud.
cess, that thou could rest.
Gan
A -
pp
pp

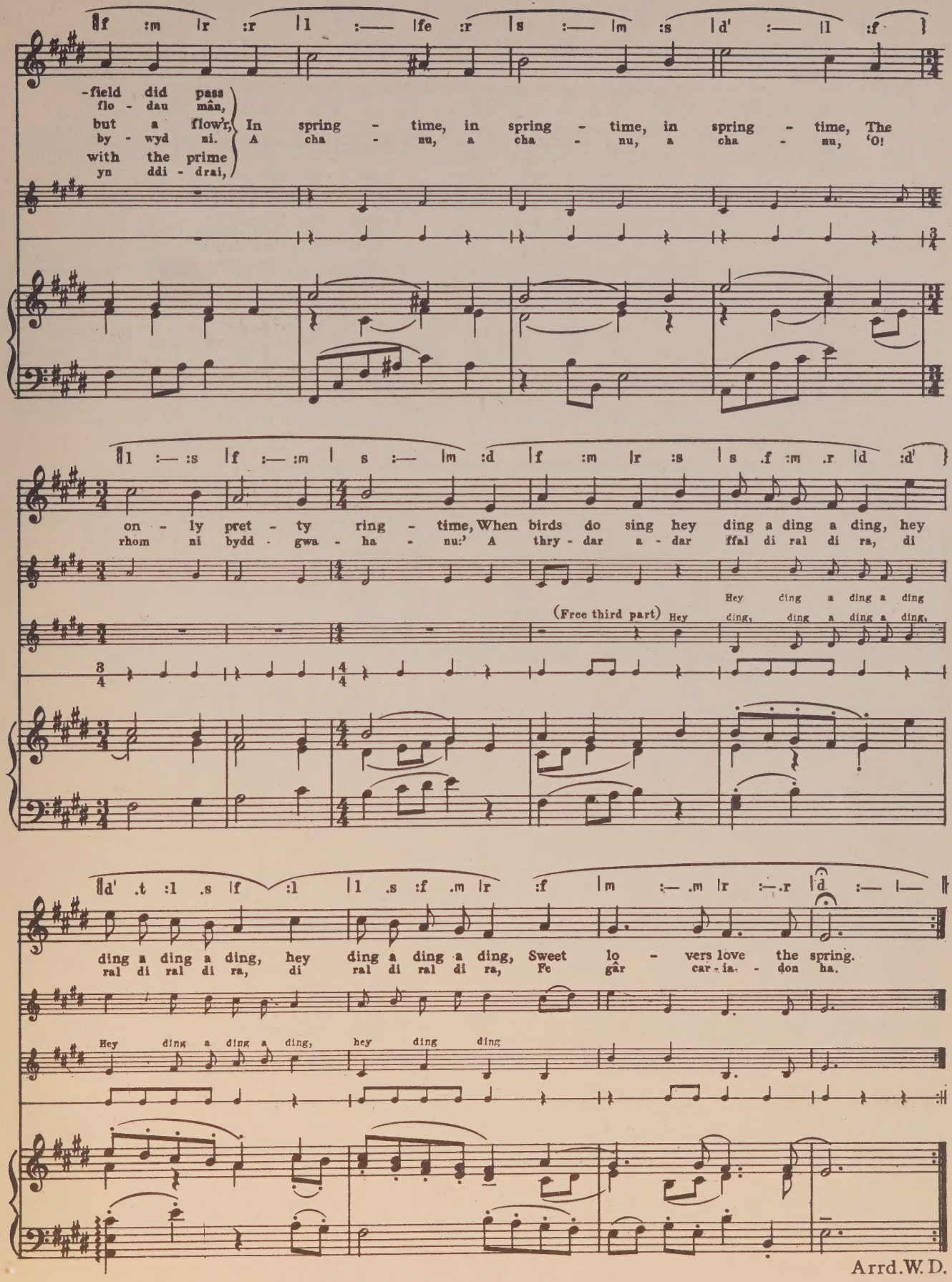
20 IT WAS A LOVER AND HIS LASS

FE GRWYDRAI LLANC A'I ENETH LÂN

Shakespeare
Efelychiad gan I.C. Peate

Thos. Morley (C.1595)


Very lively Yn fywiog iawn
Doh = E
1 It was a lov - er
1 Fe grwyd - rai llanc a'i
2 This ca - rol they be -
2 A cha - nent gân wrth
3 Then pret - ty lov - ers
3 O! rhowch i ddeu - ddyn
and his lass,
e - neth lân
-gan that hour,
grwy - dro'n ffri,
take the time,
heul - wen Mai,
With a hey and a ho, and a hey non - ny
Ffal di ral di rei do, ffal di ral di rei
no, And a - hey non - ny non - ny no
do, Ffal di ral, ffal di ral di do
That o'er the green corn -
Trwy faes ar dân gan
How that our life is
Blo - deu - yn yw cin
For love is crown - ed
Pan fy - ddo car - iad

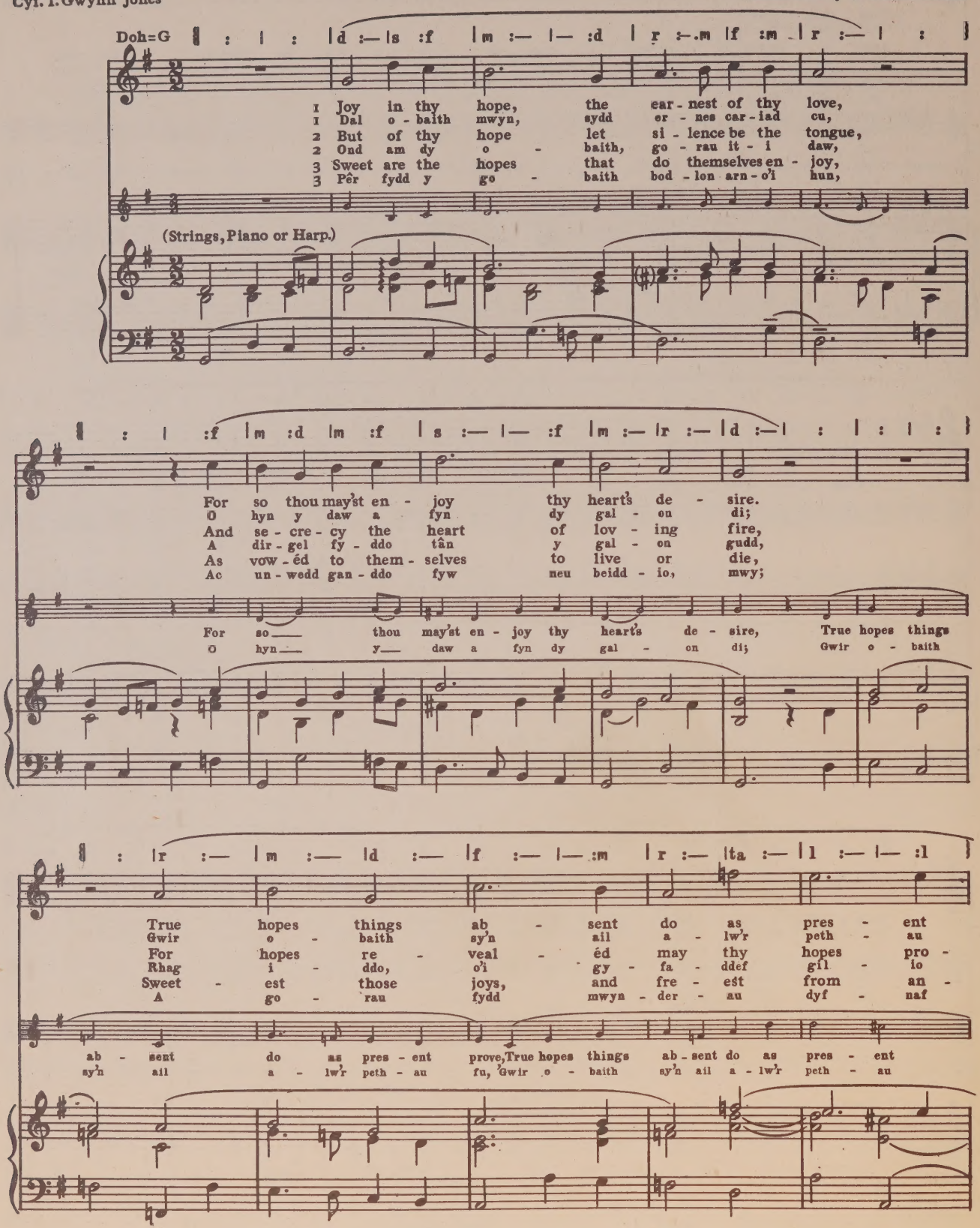

-field did pass
flo - dau mân,
but a flow'r,
by - wyd ni.
with the prime
yn ddi - drai,
In spring - time, in spring - time, in spring - time, The
A cha - nu, a cha - nu, a cha - nu, 'O!
on - ly pret - ty ring - time, When birds do sing hey ding a ding a ding, hey
rhom ni bydd - gwa - ha - nu:' A thry - dar a - dar ffal di ral di ra, di
(Free third part) Hey
Hey ding a ding a ding
ding, ding a ding a ding,
ding a ding a ding, hey ding a ding a ding, Sweet lo - vers love the spring.
ral di ral di ra, di ral di ral di ra, Fe gâr car - ia - don ha.
Hey ding a ding a ding, hey ding ding

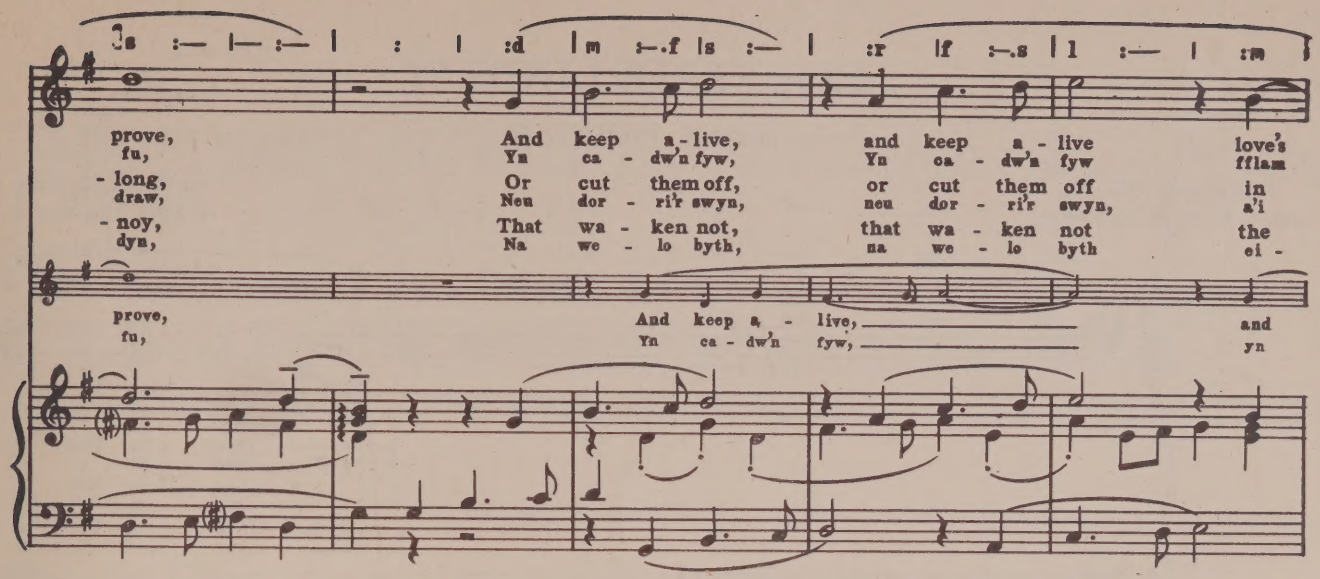
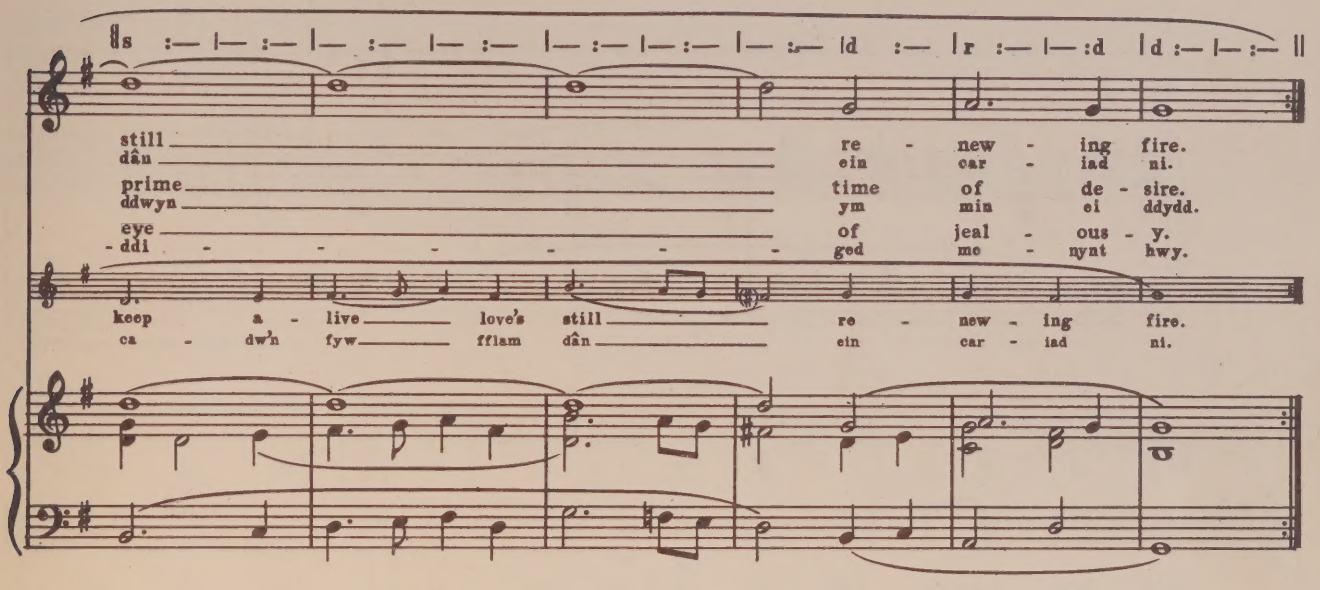
Arrd. W. D.

21 JOY IN THY HOPE
DAL OBAITH MWYN

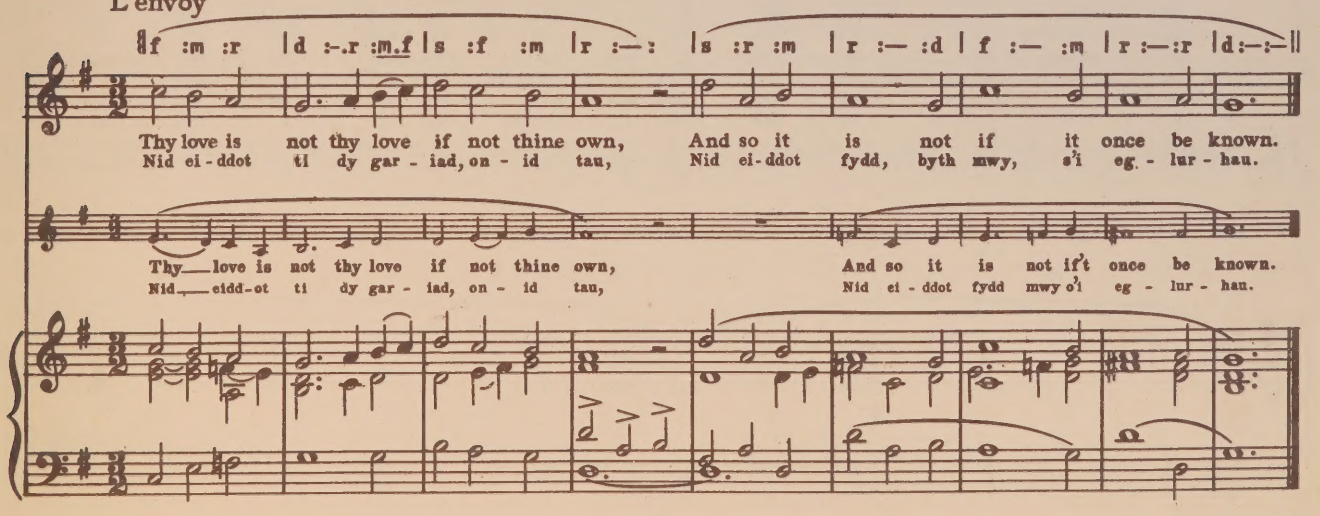
Tudor Verse
Cyf. T. Gwynn Jones

Robert Jones (c. 1575-1616)
Transcribed by A. Ramsbotham


Doh=G
1 Joy in thy hope, the ear - nest of thy love,
1 Dal o - baith mwyn, sydd er - nes car - iad cu,
2 But of thy hope let si - lence be the tongue,
2 Ond am dy o - baith, go - rau it - i daw,
3 Sweet are the hopes that do themselves en - joy,
3 Pêr fydd y go - baith bod - lon arn - o'i hun,
(Strings, Piano or Harp.)
For so thou may'st en - joy thy heart's de - sire.
O hyn y daw a fyn dy gal - on di;
And se - cre - cy the heart of lov - ing fire,
A dir - gel fy - ddo tân y gal - on gudd,
As vow - éd to them - selves to live or die,
Ac un - wedd gan - ddo fyw neu beidd - io, mwy;
For so thou may'st en - joy thy heart's de - sire, True hopes things
O hyn y daw a fyn dy gal - on di; Gwir o - baith
True hopes things ab - sent do as pres - ent
Gwir o - baith sy'n ail a - lw'r peth - au
For hopes re - veal - éd may thy hopes pro -
Rhag i - ddo, o'i gy - fa - ddef gil - io
Sweet - est those joys, and fre - est from an -
A go - rau fydd mwyn - der - au dyf - naf
ab - sent do as pres - ent prove, True hopes things ab - sent do as pres - ent
sy'n ail a - lw'r peth - au fu, Gwir o - baith sy'n ail a - lw'r peth - au


prove, And keep a - live, and keep a - live love's
fu, Yn ca - dw'n fyw, Yn ca - dw'n fyw fflam
- long, Or cut them off, or cut them off in
draw, Neu dor - ri'r swyn, neu dor - ri'r swyn, a'i
- noy, That wa - ken not, that wa - ken not the
dyn, Na we - lo byth, na we - lo byth ei -
prove, And keep a - live, and
fu, Yn ca - dw'n fyw, yn

still re - new - ing fire.
dân ein car - iad ni.
prime time of de - sire.
ddwyn ym min ei ddydd.
eye of jeal - ous - y.
- ddi - - - - - - - ged me - nynt hwy.
keep a - live love's still re - new - ing fire.
ca - dw'n fyw fflam dân ein car - iad ni.

L'envoy


Thy love is not thy love if not thine own, And so it is not if it once be known.
Nid ei - ddot ti dy gar - iad, on - id tau, Nid ei - ddot fydd, byth mwy, s'i eg - lur - hau.
Thy love is not thy love if not thine own, And so it is not if't once be known.
Nid ei - ddot ti dy gar - iad, on - id tau, Nid ei - ddot fydd mwy o'i eg - lur - hau.

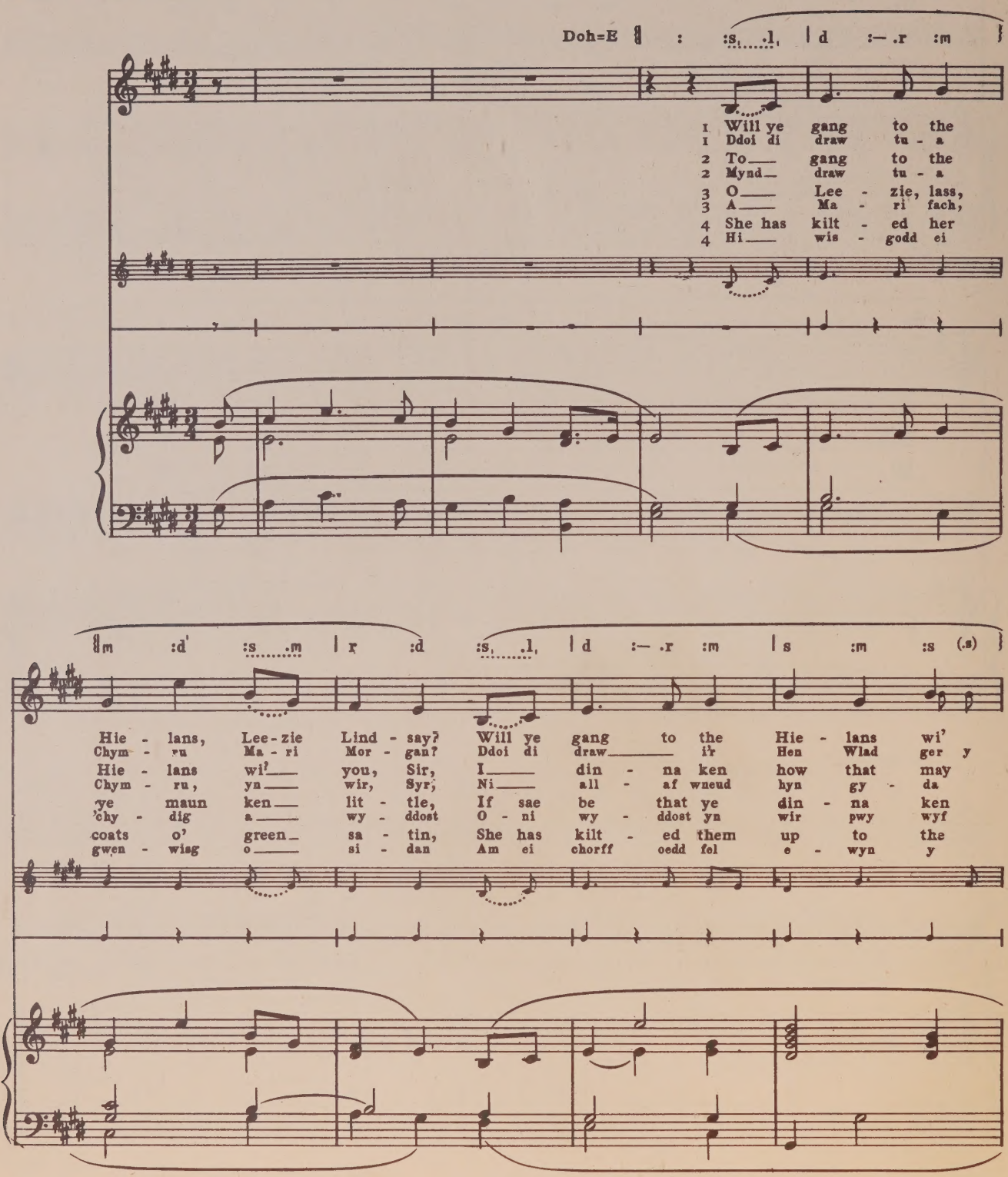
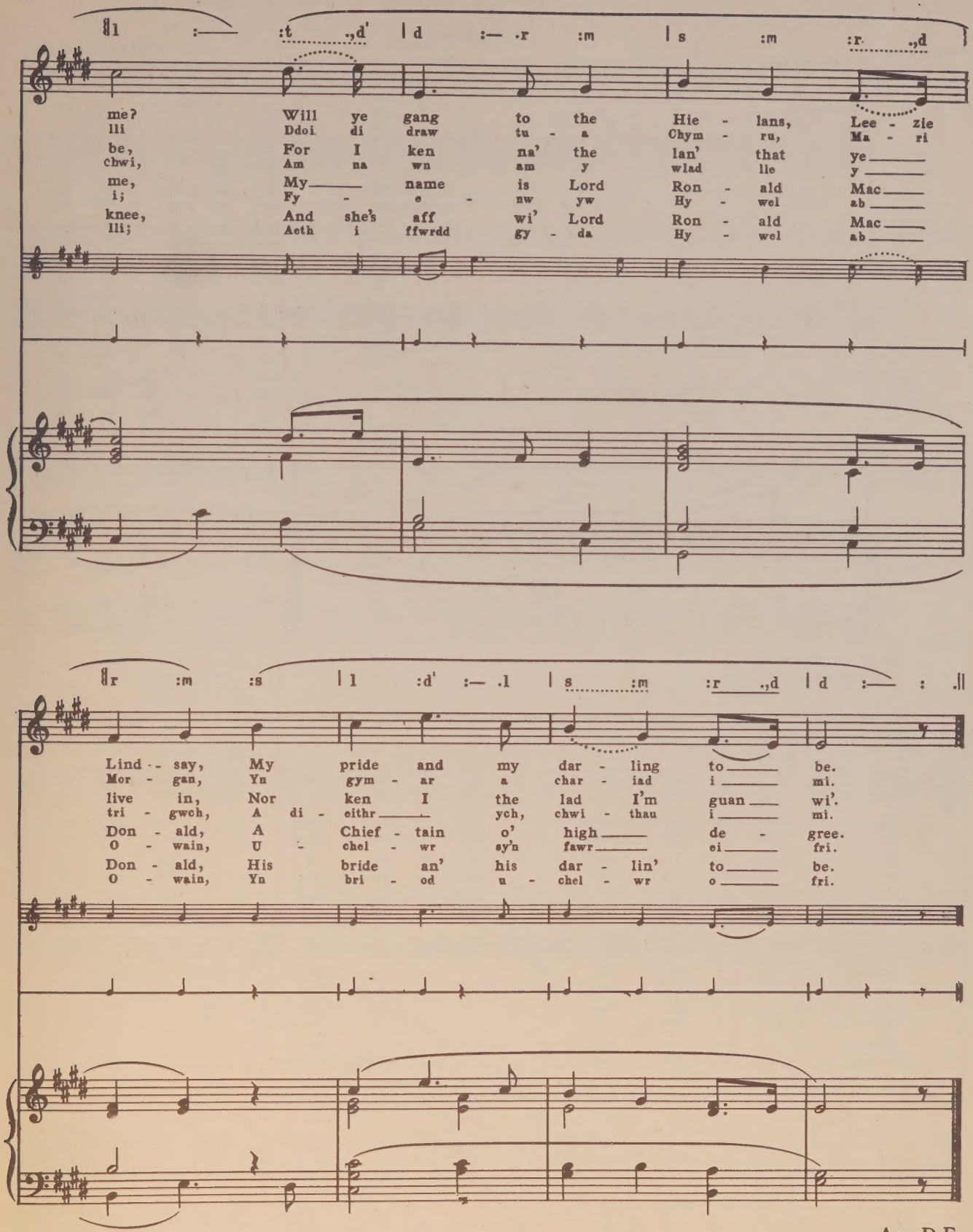
Arr. D.E.

22 LEEZIE LINDSAY

MARI MORGAN

Cyfaddasiad Cymraeg
gan T. H. Parry Williams

Scottish Melody
Cainc Ysgotaidd

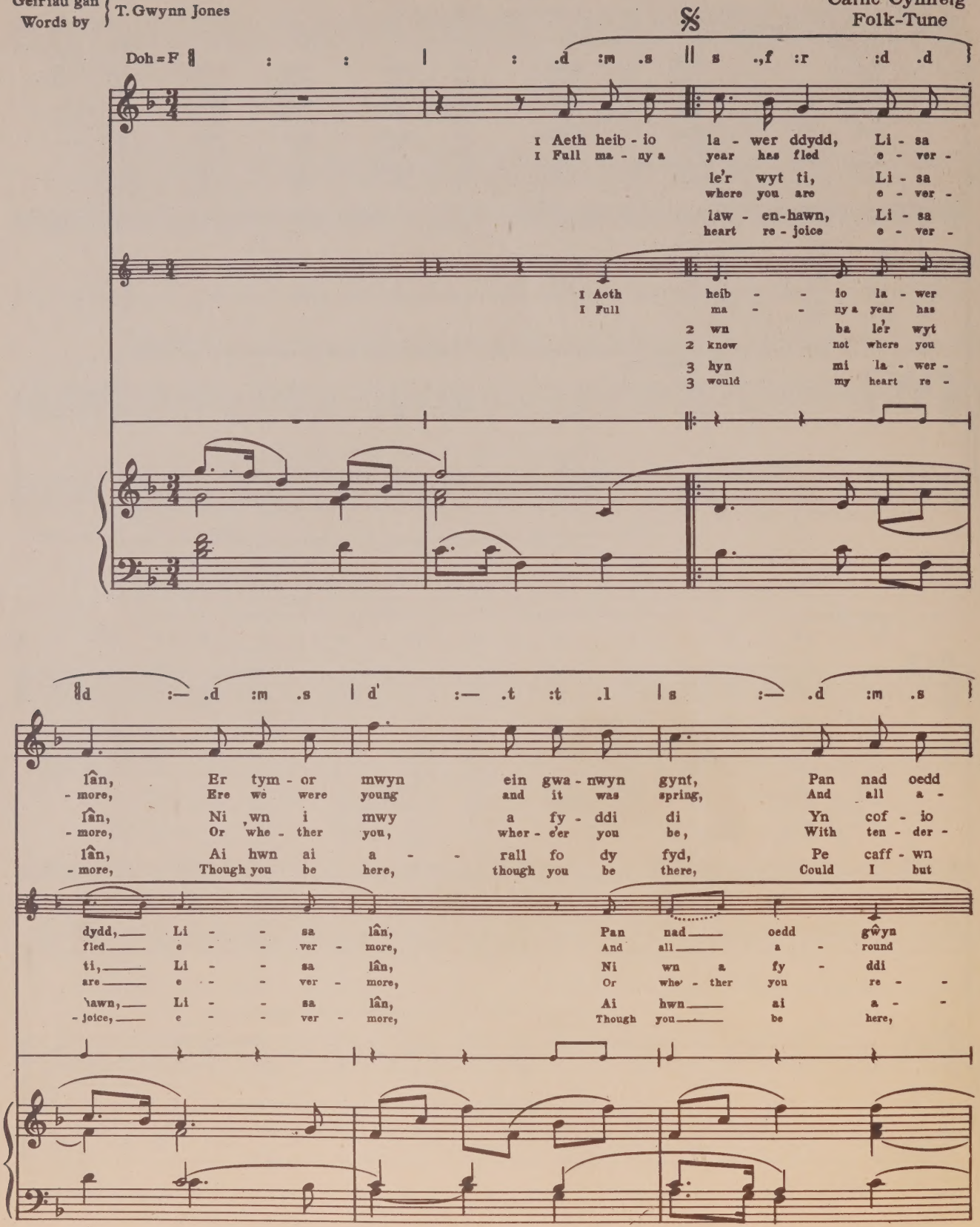

Doh=E
:s, .l, | d :— .r :m
1 Will ye gang to the
1 Ddoi di draw tu - a
2 To— gang to the
2 Mynd— draw tu - a
3 O— Lee - zie, lass,
3 A— Ma - ri fach,
4 She has kilt - ed her
4 Hi— wis - godd ei
:m :d' :s .m | r :d :s, .l, | d :— .r :m | s :m :s (.s)
Hie - lans, Lee - zie Lind - say? Will ye gang to the Hie - lans wi'
Chym - ru Ma - ri Mor - gan? Ddoi di draw i'r Hen Wlad ger y
Hie - lans wi'— you, Sir, I— din - na ken how that may
Chym - ru, yn— wir, Syr, Ni— all - af wneud hyn gy - da
ye maun ken— lit - tle, If sae be that ye din - na ken
'chy - dig a— wy - ddost O - ni wy - ddost yn wir pwy wyf
coats o' green— sa - tin, She has kilt - ed them up to the
gwen - wisg o— si - dan Am ei chorff oedd fel e - wyn y

me? Will ye gang to the Hie - lans, Lee - zie
lli Ddoi di draw tu - a Chym - ru, Ma - ri
be, For I ken na' the lan' that ye
chwi, Am na wn am y wlad lle y
me, My name is Lord Ron - ald Mac
i; Fy - e - nw yw Hy - wel ab
knee, And she's aff wi' Lord Ron - ald Mac
lli; Aeth i ffwrdd gy - da Hy - wel ab
Lind - say, My pride and my dar - ling to be.
Mor - gan, Yn gym - ar a char - iad i mi.
live in, Nor ken I the lad I'm guan wi'.
tri - gwch, A di - eithr ych, chwi - thau i mi.
Don - ald, A Chief - tain o' high de - gree.
O - wain, U - chel - wr sy'n fawr ei fri.
Don - ald, His bride an' his dar - lin' to be.
O - wain, Yn bri - od u - chel - wr o fri.

Arr. D.E.

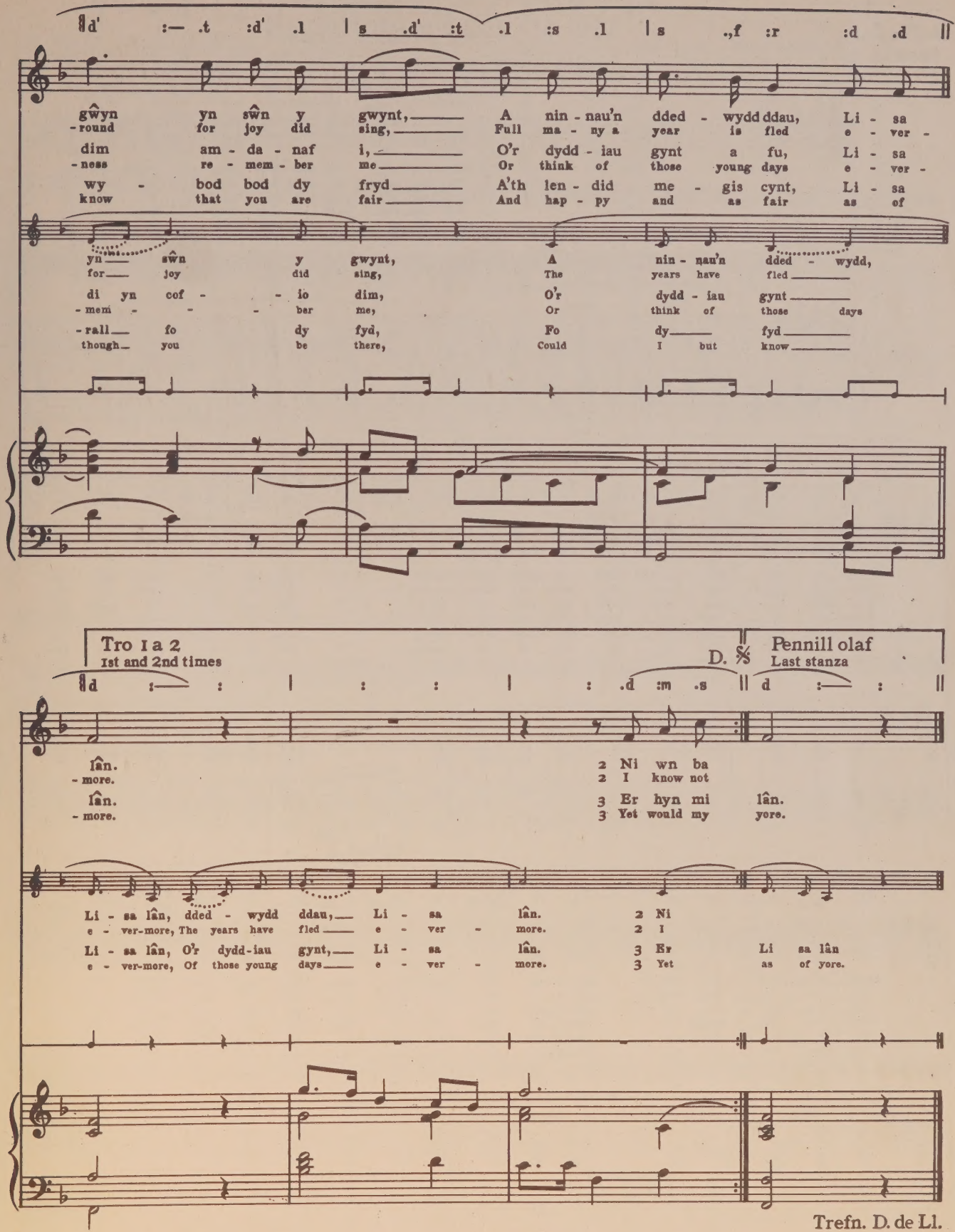
23 *LISA LÂN
LISABETH

Geiriau gan / Words by T. Gwynn Jones

Cainc Cymreig / Folk-Tune


Doh = F
: : | : .d :m .s || s .,f :r :d .d
1 Aeth heib - io la - wer ddydd, Li - sa
1 Full ma - ny a year has fled e - ver -
le'r wyt ti, Li - sa
where you are e - ver -
law - en-hawn, Li - sa
heart re - joice e - ver -
1 Aeth heib - - io la - wer
1 Full ma - - ny a year has
2 wn ba le'r wyt
2 know not where you
3 hyn mi la - wer -
3 would my heart re -
d :— .d :m .s | d' :— .t :t .l | s :— .d :m .s
lân, Er tym - or mwyn ein gwa - nwyn gynt, Pan nad oedd
- more, Ere we were young and it was spring, And all a -
lân, Ni wn i mwy a fy - ddi di Yn cof - io
- more, Or whe - ther you, wher - e'er you be, With ten - der -
lân, Ai hwn ai a - - rall fo dy fyd, Pe caff - wn
- more, Though you be here, though you be there, Could I but
dydd, Li - - sa lân, Pan nad oedd gŵyn
fled e - - ver - more, And all a - round
ti, Li - - sa lân, Ni wn a fy - ddi
are e - - ver - more, Or whe - ther you re - -
'nawn, Li - - sa lân, Ai hwn ai a - -
- joice, e - - ver - more, Though you be here,

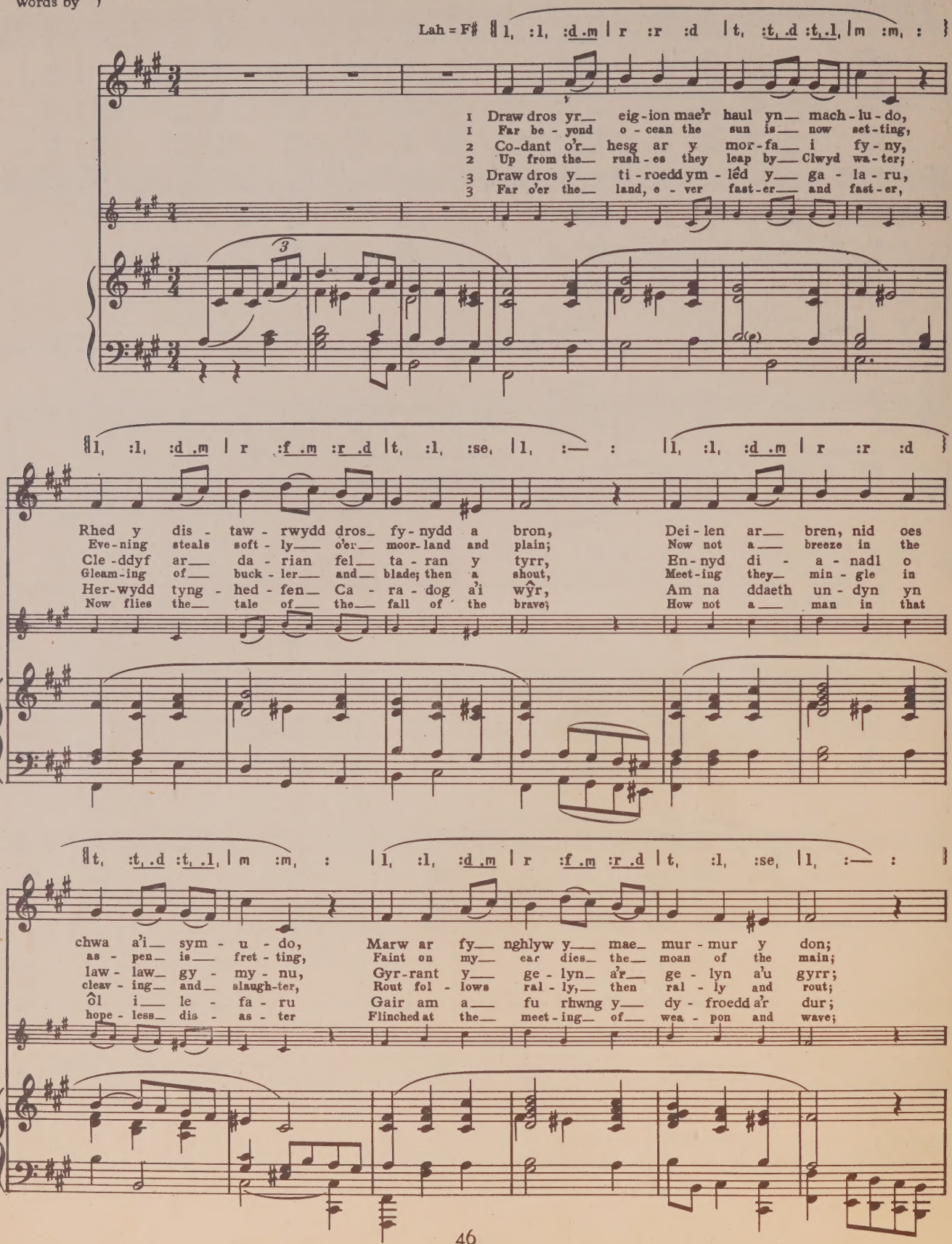
*Pronounce Lēē-sah Lān (*a* as in father).

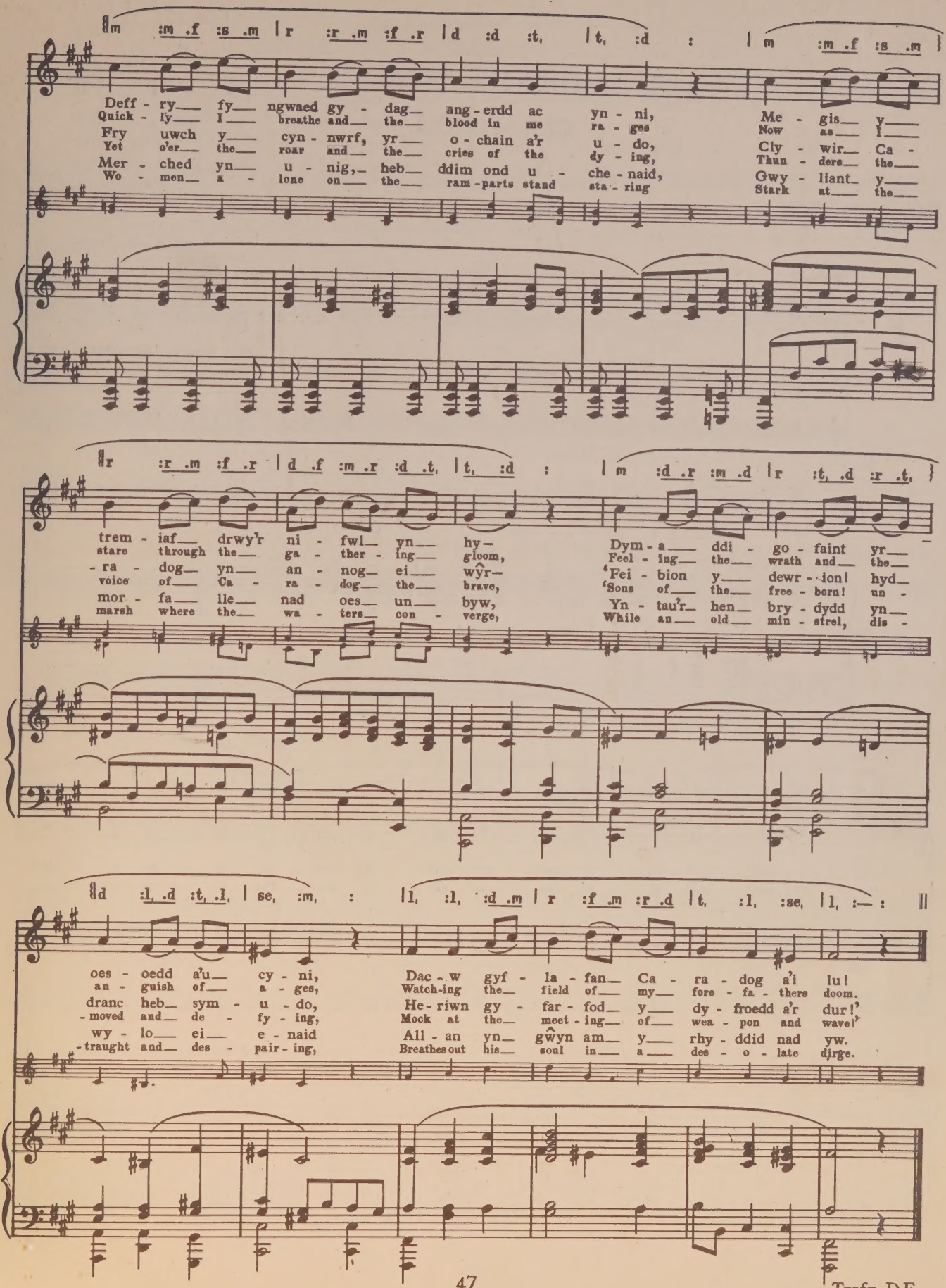

gŵyn yn sŵn y gwynt, A nin - nau'n dded - wydd ddau, Li - sa
- round for joy did sing, Full ma - ny a year is fled e - ver -
dim am - da - naf i, O'r dydd - iau gynt a fu, Li - sa
- ness re - mem - ber me Or think of those young days e - ver -
wy - bod bod dy fryd A'th len - did me - gis cynt, Li - sa
know that you are fair And hap - py and as fair as of
yn sŵn y gwynt, A nin - nau'n dded - wydd,
for joy did sing, The years have fled
di yn cof - - io dim, O'r dydd - iau gynt
- mem - - - ber me, Or think of those days
- rall fo dy fyd, Fo dy fyd
though you be there, Could I but know
Tro 1 a 2
1st and 2nd times
D. S.
Pennill olaf
Last stanza
lân.
- more.
lân.
- more.
2 Ni wn ba
2 I know not
3 Er hyn mi lân.
3 Yet would my yore.
Li - sa lân, dded - wydd ddau, Li - sa lân.
e - ver-more, The years have fled e - ver - more.
Li - sa lân, O'r dydd-iau gynt, Li - sa lân.
e - ver-more, Of those young days e - ver - more.
2 Ni
2 I
3 Er
3 Yet
Li sa lân
as of yore.

Trefn. D. de Ll.

24 MORFA RHUDDLAN
THE MARSH OF RHUDDLAN

Geiriau gan
Words by } T. Gwynn Jones


Lah = F♯
1 Draw dros yr eig-ion mae'r haul yn mach-lu-do,
1 Far be-yond o-cean the sun is now set-ting,
2 Co-dant o'r hesg ar y mor-fa i fy-ny,
2 Up from the rush-es they leap by Clwyd wa-ter;
3 Draw dros y ti-roedd ym-lêd y ga-la-ru,
3 Far o'er the land, e-ver fast-er and fast-er,
Rhed y dis-taw-rwydd dros fy-nydd a bron,
Eve-ning steals soft-ly o'er moor-land and plain;
Cle-ddyf ar da-rian fel ta-ran y tyrr,
Gleam-ing of buck-ler and blade; then a shout,
Her-wydd tyng-hed-fen Ca-ra-dog a'i wŷr,
Now flies the tale of the fall of the brave;
Dei-len ar bren, nid oes
Now not a breeze in the
En-nyd di-a-nadl o
Meet-ing they min-gle in
Am na ddaeth un-dyn yn
How not a man in that
chwa a'i sym-u-do,
as-pen is fret-ting,
law-law gy-my-nu,
cleav-ing and slaugh-ter,
ôl i le-fa-ru
hope-less dis-as-ter
Marw ar fy nghlyw y mae mur-mur y don;
Faint on my ear dies the moan of the main;
Gyr-rant y ge-lyn a'r ge-lyn a'u gyrr;
Rout fol-lows ral-ly, then ral-ly and rout;
Gair am a fu rhwng y dy-froedd a'r dur;
Flinched at the meet-ing of wea-pon and wave;


Deff - ry fy ngwaed gy - dag ang - erdd ac yn - ni,
Quick - ly I breathe and the blood in me ra - ges
Fry uwch y cyn - nwrf, yr o - chain a'r u - do,
Yet o'er the roar and the cries of the dy - ing,
Mer - ched yn u - nig, heb ddim ond u - che - naid,
Wo - men a - lone on the ram - parts stand sta - ring
Me - gis y
Now as I
Cly - wir Ca -
Thun - ders the
Gwy - liant y
Stark at the
trem - iaf drwy'r ni - fwl yn hy -
stare through the ga - ther - ing gloom,
- ra - dog yn an - nog ei wŷr -
voice of Ca - ra - dog the brave,
mor - fa lle nad oes un byw,
marsh where the wa - ters con - verge,
Dym - a ddi - go - faint yr
Feel - ing the wrath and the
'Fei - bion y dewr - - ion! hyd
'Sons of the free - born! un -
Yn - tau'r hen bry - dydd yn
While an old min - strel, dis -
oes - oedd a'u cy - ni,
an - guish of a - ges,
dranc heb sym - u - do,
- moved and de - fy - ing,
wy - lo ei e - naid
- traught and des - pair - ing,
Dac - w gyf - la - fan Ca - ra - dog a'i lu!
Watch-ing the field of my fore - fa - thers doom.
He - riwn gy - far - fod y dy - froedd a'r dur!'
Mock at the meet - ing of wea - pon and wave!'
All - an yn gŵyn am y rhy - ddid nad yw.
Breathes out his soul in a des - o - late dirge.

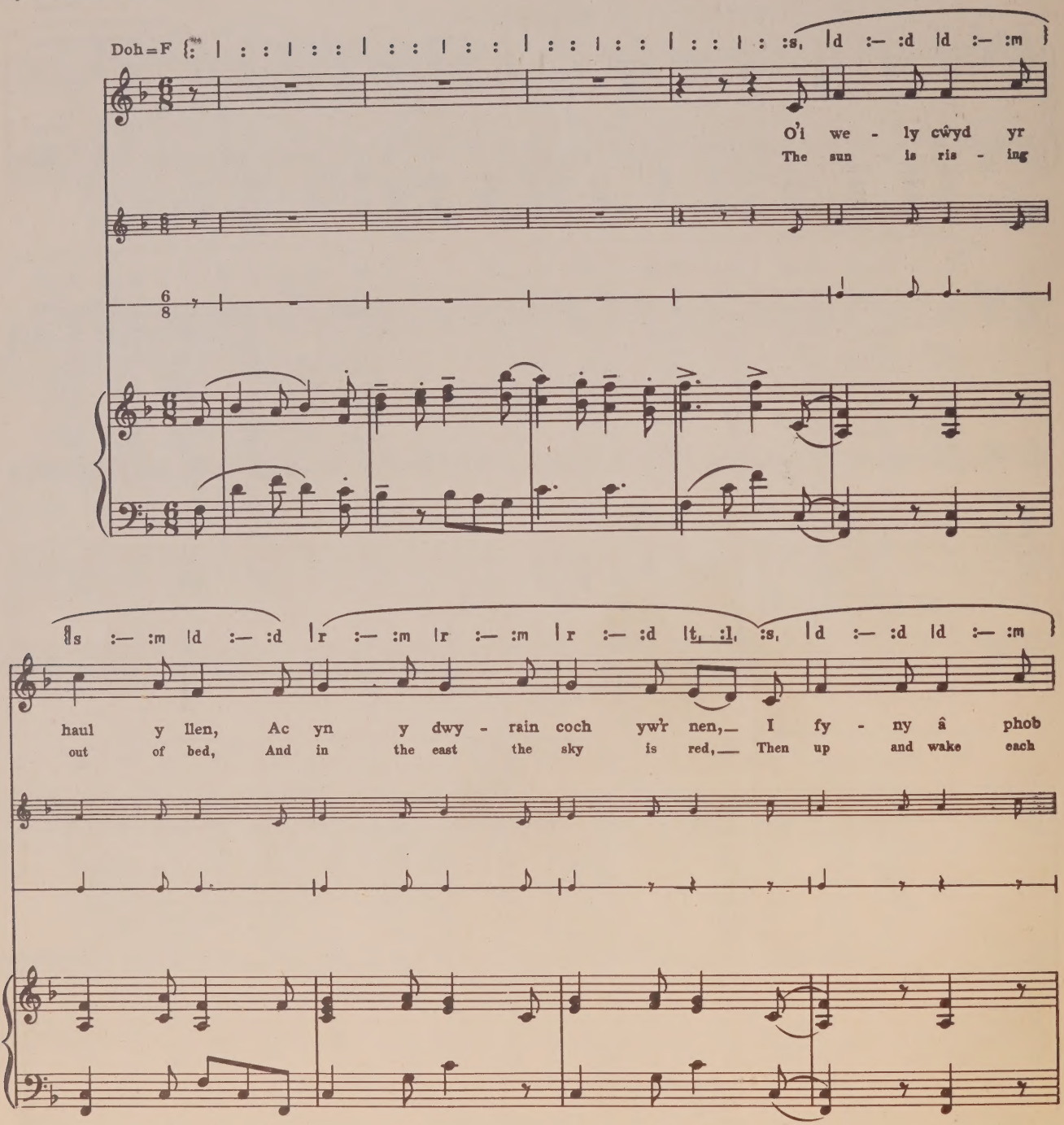
Trefn. D.E.

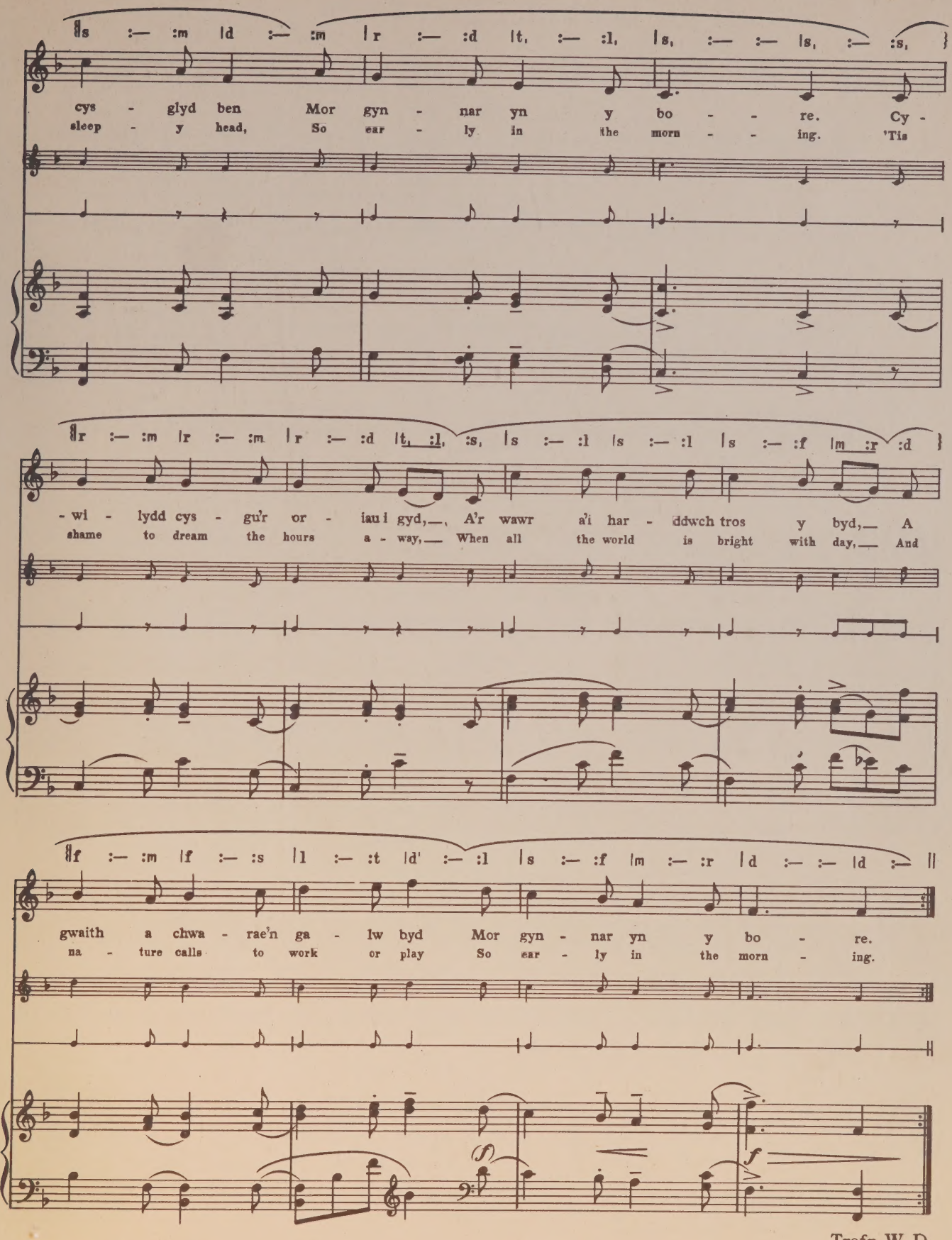
25 MORNING SONG

CAN FOREOL

Words by Joan Ferguson
Cyf Iorwerth C. Peate

Tune 'Nancy Dawson'
1782.


Doh=F
O'i we - ly cŵyd yr
The sun is ris - ing
haul y llen, Ac yn y dwy - rain coch yw'r nen,— I fy - ny â phob
out of bed, And in the east the sky is red,— Then up and wake each

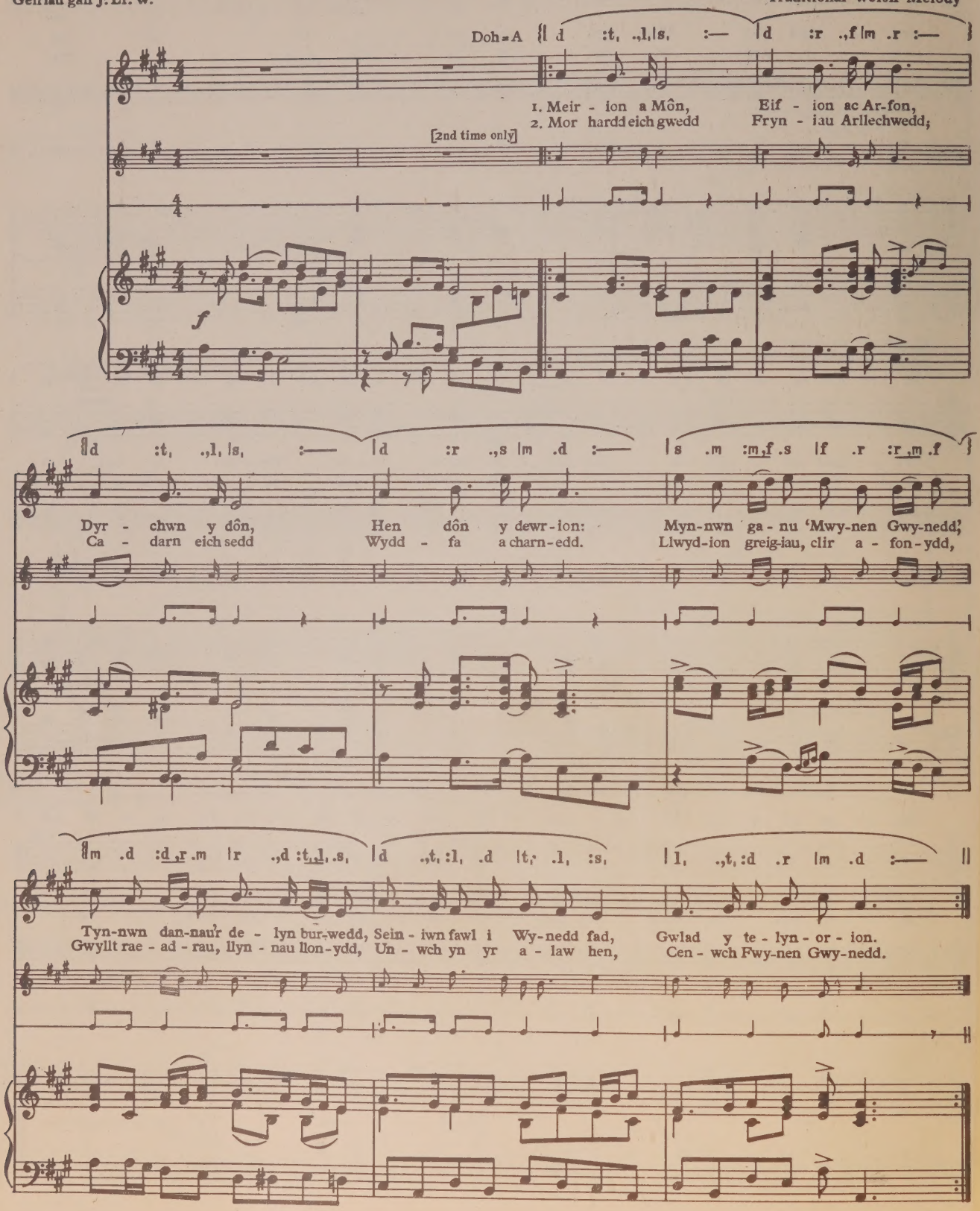

cys - glyd ben Mor gyn - nar yn y bo - - re. Cy -
sleep - y head, So ear - ly in the morn - - ing. 'Tis
- wi - lydd cys - gu'r or - iau i gyd,— A'r wawr a'i har - ddwch tros y byd,— A
shame to dream the hours a - way,— When all the world is bright with day,— And
gwaith a chwa - rae'n ga - lw byd Mor gyn - nar yn y bo - re.
na - ture calls to work or play So ear - ly in the morn - ing.

Trefn. W. D.

26 MWYNEN GWYNEDD

Geiriau gan J. Ll. W.

Cainc Gymreig Draddodiadol
Traditional Welsh Melody


Doh = A
d :t, .,l, |s, :— | d :r .,f |m .r :—
1. Meir - ion a Môn, Eif - ion ac Ar-fon,
2. Mor hardd eich gwedd Fryn - iau Arllechwedd;
[2nd time only]
f
d :t, .,l, |s, :— | d :r .,s |m .d :— | s .m :m,f .s |f .r :r ,m .f
Dyr - chwn y dôn, Hen dôn y dewr-ion: Myn-nwn ga - nu 'Mwy-nen Gwy-nedd;
Ca - darn eich sedd Wydd - fa a charn-edd. Llwyd-ion greig-iau, clir a - fon-ydd,
m .d :d ,r .m |r .,d :t, ,l, .s, | d .,t, :l, .d |t, .l, :s, | l, .,t, :d .r |m .d :—
Tyn-nwn dan-nau'r de - lyn bur-wedd, Sein - iwn fawl i Wy-nedd fad, Gwlad y te - lyn - or - ion.
Gwyllt rae - ad - rau, llyn - nau llon-ydd, Un - wch yn yr a - law hen, Cen - wch Fwy-nen Gwy-nedd.

Trefn. J. Ll. W. a W. D.